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[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

NIGHT.

BY T. E. D.

How beautiful thou art, O Night! so holy, calm and deep;
Thou call'st troubled thoughts to rest, and weary eyes to sleep.
O wrap me in thy silence, Night! O! take me to thy breast,
For all my thoughts are sad and lone; I'm weary and would rest.

O Mother Earth! I'm leaving thee, I seem to float away,
Swift wings invisible bear me up beneath the moon's ray;
The stars are gleaming round my path, sweet sounds break on my ear,
The rising swell of music sad and beautiful I hear.
The drowsy hum of earth is hushed; I know it cannot be
The strains so holy can belong, O weary Earth! to thee.
Lo! now, it fainter, fainter grows, and wings soft rustling,
Are the last words that dying ones are feebly uttering—
Float in between—remembered words the lonely heart may thrill;
Then one triumphant burst of joy, and all around is still.

O! spirits loved and mourned, who dwell upon the unknown shore,
It cannot be from those ye've loved, ye are gone forever more,
O Mother, guardian angel thou! oft have I felt thee near
In midnight hours, when my soul was wrapped in doubt and fear;
When travel-worn, I sought for rest, and deathward longed to flee,
And on the threshold of despair, found hope renewed in thee.

O melting harmony divine! once more float on the air,
I know, I feel an angel band paused for an instant there,
As gently winging on their flight from many a lonely hearth
They breathed their sweetest, saddest strains o'er the weariness of earth.
And thus while wrapped in Night's embrace, it swept my spirit o'er;
O! would that melody divine would thrill my soul once more.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

EVENING NOTES.

BY MARLFORD.

Our daily experience, as well as our common observation of men, teaches us the value of that quality of the human character which is called earnestness. What is to be understood by this is not merely a serious and zealous desire, animated by the spirit of activity, not simply ardor in the execution of any particular undertaking, but likewise a resolute purpose, determined energy, and a conquering will. It is the antipode of sluggishness, and is as totally opposed to laziness.

Look about among your neighbors and see what it is that accomplishes the business of life. It is something positive, something tangible that constitutes the ruling force. Negative elements of the soul tarry and slumber, while that which is executive wields the sceptre of activity. "It is energy, the central element of which is will," says a modern writer, "that produces the miracles of enthusiasm in all ages." And how contagious is this enthusiasm. Professor Tyndall speaks of Faraday's friendship as "energy and inspiration." The energetic person diffuses a force that even sluggards cannot always resist. It is good to see a lively display of ardor, even if it serve no other purpose than to wake up the slothful out of their drowsiness.

Human life is varied. Some of it is exceedingly cheap. It is scarcely regarded in its passage through the earth, and is not missed when it takes its departure. Some people are satisfied with a very narrow field of action. Year after year they plod their languid way in the ancient furrow, seeming all the while to be listening to the hand of fate beating its march upon the drum. A new proposition startles them. They are scared by a telegraphic dispatch. Others there are who burst asunder the egg-shell walls that surround them, and they step forth into fresh paths with manly vigor and animation. Often an effort of the will is all that is required to lift them from poverty of action to wealth of earnestness. They wisely abhor a commonplace existence that yields no useful results. They soon learn the value of assuming the responsibility of some worthy endeavor.

Every man has latent powers that may be profitably developed. Few know what they may do until they try. A little resolution will sometimes work marvels. "It is justly felt and said that the complete unfolding of all human powers is the proper aim of man." Most essential to this purpose is the exercise of will. Almost all success has its root in energy. This is the vital principle of every great character.—"Where it is, there is life." A distinguished German philosopher has said that "without earnestness there is nothing to be done in life."

None of us are what we might be. We do not put forth our best and greatest efforts. Listlessness too frequently controls where manly vigor of heart and will should reign. In that pleasant little book called "My Summer in a Garden," the author gives expression to this sage but homely conclusion, the result, no doubt, of careful observation: "What small potatoes we all are, compared with what we might be." In his opinion it is because we do not plough deep enough.

DANGER ISLAND.

Far south, in the Indian Ocean (writes a traveller), in the midst of almost infernal surf and spray, rises what is appropriately termed Danger Island. Of all the lonely spots on the globe whose existence has been ascertained, this is probably the most lonely. Once only has it been known to have been visited by man. The sea for many hundred miles rolls and dashes over a bottom, till, arriving at a certain degree of latitude, the floor of rock abruptly terminates, and the ocean becomes in a moment of unfathomable depth. On the very edge of this abyss stands Danger Island, which the least touch of an earthquake, or an unusual stroke of hurricane may some day topple over into the bottomless gulf. The billows incessantly fret and moan against the cliffs of Danger Island, which on all sides descend sheer into the deep, so as to appear from a distance perfectly inaccessible. A surveying ship, traversing the ocean in all directions for scientific purposes, once approached this wild rock. After rowing to a considerable distance along the foot of the precipices, one gentleman discovered a small fissure through which he felt confident they could climb to the summit, and the boat being pushed quite close to the rocks, two or three of the most daring landed, and after no slight toil and peril reached the top. The prospect which then presented itself was truly extraordinary. Rendered green as an emerald by the agency of hidden springs, the whole surface of the island was thickly strewn with eggs of innumerable ocean birds, which, rising from the task of incubation, formed a canopy of fluttering wings overhead. The eggs were of all colors—white, light chocolate and cerulean blue, dotted with brown or crimson, or turquoise or black. Here and there little bills protruded from shells; and the mothers, though scared away for a moment by the unusual apparition of men, soon alighted near their young.

A Grand Rapids (Mich.) woman keeps seventy-six cats about her premises. When one dies she has a funeral procession half a mile long, composed entirely of cats. As soon as the grave is covered, she gives the signal, and the whole company howl in concert.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

WAYSIDE AND BY-PATH,

OR

THOUGHTS AND GLEANINGS.

BY A RAMBLER.

I propose to make some endeavor to contribute a variety of gleanings, interspersed with a few thoughts and occasional comments, for the entertainment of the readers of the GAZETTE. Perhaps I may not fail to impart some instruction to the attentive mind, and to charge the passing moment with gleams of wisdom and rays of light. I shall deal in crumbs of fact and fragments of truth. Pleasant sentiments will be mingled with bits of knowledge, gathered from many sources. They will be strung together like beads on a thread. Here and there, perchance, a pearl may be found, or a gem of rare beauty.

An English poet once said that "no writing is good that does not tend to better mankind some way or other." This is an excellent aim for any writer to have in view. If this test of Pope's were universally applied, what a mass of literature would be condemned! The earnest purpose of a RAMBLER will be to glean wisely, and to impress the reader with a sense of improvement.

Lady Mary Wortley Montague once said, speaking of Pope's Essay on Criticism, "I admired it at first, very much, because I had not then read any of the ancient critics, and did not know it was all stolen." That was a sweeping assertion. She and Pope were great friends once, but they became estranged from each other. The cause of this was never clearly known, but it was said that the smiles and beauty of the accomplished lady captivated the poet's heart, and that his hopes were crushed with a repulse. His hate afterwards was rancorous and lasting. She once said to a friend, "I have got fifty or sixty of Mr. Pope's letters by me. You shall see what a goddess he makes of me in some of them, though he makes such a devil of me in his writings afterwards, without any reason that I know of."

An eminent English author of the eighteenth century once declared that "Virgil's Eclogues are the sweetest poems in the world." What a pity it is we all have not a chance of reading them in the original with the same ease and understanding as if they were written in our mother-tongue. How much that is rare and beautiful in the cheerful domain of ancient thought, is all undiscovered by the common vision. Much is lost in the dubious passage of translation, and even where the form is reproduced, the spirit and warmth, and the primitive glow, may refuse to be transplanted in the soil of the new idiom. Yet, Emerson says: "I rarely read any Latin, Greek, German, Italian, sometimes not a French book in the original, which I can procure in a good version. I like to be beholden to the great metropolitan English speech, the sea which receives tributaries from every region under heaven. I should as soon think of swimming across Charles River when I wish to go to Boston, as of reading all my books in originals, when I have them rendered for me in my mother tongue."

Gibbon somewhere speaks of the Latin language as one of poverty and stubbornness, and "not always capable of affording just equivalents for the Greek terms which had been employed to express the mysteries of the Christian faith." "The Latins," he says, "had received the rays of divine knowledge through the dark and doubtful medium of a translation."

Higginson shows his high opinion and appreciation of the Greek language and literature, when he says of the former, "there is no more possibility of arbitrary choice in languages than in stones. The best is the best, and Greek, the native tongue of sculptors, is the only tongue that has the texture of marble;" and of the latter, that "it is still so entirely unequalled among the accumulated memorials of the world, that it seems to differ from all others in kind rather than in degree." Yet, how few there are that have any knowledge of the language of Plato and Homer. In the various schools, little and great, many of the pupils boldly set out with wonderful determination to study the Latin and Greek languages. The mere study, even in a limited degree, may be a useful mental discipline, but those who keep alive their resolution and succeed in mastering these languages, comprise a very small proportion of the whole. It is good proof of the wisdom of giving attention to the studies that will be practically serviceable to them in life.

The ancients could do other things well besides creating a marvellous and abounding literature. What sculptors they were, and what a wealth of variety, beauty and magnificence they fashioned out of their peerless marble! It is said that there are ten thousand six hundred pieces of ancient sculpture of one sort or other now in Rome, and almost as many ancient columns of marble. Multitudes are yet supposed to lie undiscovered under ground. "When we think of this altogether, it may give us some faint idea of the vast magnificence of Rome in all its glory." As an illustration of the superiority of ancient over modern art, it may be remarked that Michael Angelo, who has been called the best among modern sculptors, attempted to supply a lost arm of the celebrated group called the Laocoon, now in the Vatican. The arm was left unfinished, because, as Angelo said, "he could do nothing worthy of being joined to so admirable a piece."

There are certain influences always at work that seem to impress mankind with a finer and more delicate sense, an idea of which may be conveyed by the word refinement. It is very intimately associated with our moral sensibilities. A high degree of refinement is incompatible with a low or indifferent standard of morality. Whatever exalts the taste or refines the sentiments, tends in a measure to purify the heart. A celebrated German author once said that "time is a tyrant who has strange whims and turns a new face to each new century. We cannot with propriety, say things which were very proper for the ancient Greeks; and the Englishman of 1820 cannot endure what suited the vigorous contemporaries of Shakespeare." Perhaps many expressions in common use that we consider entirely proper, may be discarded by those who will figure in the next century. Let us hope that they will be wise enough to repudiate many of our ways as well, and prove their title to superior merit by establishing a system of more exemplary practices. We may have banished many of the old forms of speech in obedience to our advance in refinement, but we yet retain a multitude of time-worn vices.

Rambler will close his first contribution with a brief extract that is full of rich suggestion:—"Every great change has its root in the soul."

The blue laws of Connecticut were somewhat discouraging to young men of enterprising connubial aspirations. For instance: "No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without first obtaining consent of her parents: £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second, and, for the third, imprisonment during the pleasure of the court."

A Dutch couple were married on the ice, the other day, and it would have been highly romantic if the bride hadn't fallen down and cracked her auburn head and kicked the minister's feet out from under him.

From the St. Nicholas.

THE YELLOW COTTAGE.

BY MARION DOUGLAS.

'Mid fields with useless daisies white,
Between a river and a wood,
With not another house in sight,
The low-roofed yellow cottage stood,
Where I,
Long years ago, a little maid,
Through all life's rosy morning played.

No other child the region knew;
My only playmate was myself,
And all our books, a treasured few,
Were gathered on a single shelf;
But oh!
Not wealth a king might prize could be
What those old volumes were to me!

On winter nights beside the fire,
In summer, sitting in the door,
I turned, with love that did not tire,
Their well-worn pages o'er and o'er;
In me,
Thoughtlessly fallen, it is true,
Their heroines all lived anew!

One day, about my neck a ruff
Of elder-flowers with fragrant breath,
I wore, with conscious pride enough
To suit the part, Elizabeth;
The next,
Ensnared by many wily plots,
I sighed, the hapless Queen of Scots!

Where darting swallows used to flit,
Close to me, on some jutting rocks,
Above the river, I would sit
For hours, and wreath my yellow locks,
And trill
A child's shrill song, and singing, play
It was a siren's witching lay.

On Sundays, underneath the tree
That overhung the orchard wall,
While watching, one by one, to see
The ripe, sweet apples fall,
I tried
My very best to make believe
I was in Eden and was Eve!

Oh, golden hours! when I, to-day,
Would make a truce with care,
No more of queens, in bright array,
I dream, or sirens fair;
In thought
I am again the little maid
Who round the yellow cottage played!

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

GEOGRAPHY OF THE HEAVENS.

A knowledge of the fixed stars, sufficient to ascertain their names, individually, and to identify their position, is one of the acquisitions which lie within the reach of all students who are disposed to obtain a species of information that will afford them pleasant, social and individual entertainment, at very moderate expense.

To every person who has delight in contemplating the grand and beautiful in nature, the opportunity is offered; and there are very few who have witnessed the beautiful spectacle of a starlight evening, who have not at times felt an ardent desire to be able to designate by name the various brilliant stars that meet their sight. By observation and to trace their various connections in which they have been arranged by astronomers. Now the ease and simplicity with which these objects may be accomplished, have induced the writer to suggest a few of the means which he has seen employed for the purpose.

First, a celestial globe, of fifteen or eighteen inches diameter, should be obtained. A situation should next be selected, on some piece of elevated ground, where a chance for an unobstructed horizon will be found. Then the globe should be adjusted to such a position as best to exhibit the true situation of the starry heavens as represented by the globe. Now, as the relative position of the stars to [illegible] the spectator may imagine himself placed in the centre of a vast hollow globe—and while the relative position of the stars to one another remains the same, owing to the revolution of the earth on its axis, their position with respect to the spectator is constantly changing. The continual rising of some stars in the east, while others are setting in the west, every one is aware is occasioned by the revolution of the earth on its axis. In order, then, to adjust the artificial globe so as to represent the sphere of the Heavens, the north pole on the brazen meridian must first be elevated to the degrees equal to the latitude of the place of the observer, which in this vicinity is nearly 40. Directing, then, this point on the brazen meridian of the globe frame, to the north star, we have a representation of the celestial sphere, in everything, except the hour of the day. Next, find the sun's place in the Zodiac (marked on the ecliptic, according to the day of the month of observation). Then, by turning the globe, bring that place to the meridian, and adjust the hour point to 12 o'clock. Next, turn the globe from west to east, till the said point shall mark the hour of the night at which you are observing, and your globe exhibits a representation of the starry firmament, on which you can trace on the globe the positions of the principal stars in the northern portion of the sphere, and a considerable number of the southern.

Your attention will, of course, be directed at first to a few of the conspicuous stars that never set in this latitude,—such as those in the constellation of Ursa Major (or the Great Bear).

The two stars that will give you a clue to finding all others in this constellation, are the "Pointers," named from the fact of a line passing through the two stars, and pointing directly to the "Pole Star." About twenty of the fixed stars are of the first class, or stars of the first magnitude.

They are divided into orders or classes. Those which appear the brightest to the naked eye have been called stars of the "first magnitude," those which appear next in brilliancy, of the "second magnitude," and so on.

About two thousand stars are visible to the naked eye, but when we view the heavens with a telescope their number extends to many millions.

There are catalogues and maps of all the principal stars, amounting to about 20,000; and the stars belonging to each constellation are designated by the letters of the Greek alphabet: after which, those of the Roman alphabet are used: and lastly figures. W. H. J.

Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa.

Mr. Sledaker, of Burlington, came into the hotel the other day with his jaws firmly set together, and by groans and pantomime gave his wife to understand that he was unable to open them. Mrs. Sledaker instantly sent for a doctor, despite the evident unwillingness of her husband, and when the physician came and examined the patient, he said that Sledaker had lockjaw, and must instantly be put to bed and bled. Sledaker in dumb show protested against this, and when the doctor insisted upon it, he became infuriated and seized the poker for the purpose of defending himself. The doctor told Mrs. Sledaker that this was one of the paroxysms that always attended such cases. Sledaker's mind, he said, was slightly unsettled. Then the doctor went out and called in four able-bodied men, who put Sledaker in bed and tied him down with a clothes-line. The doctor then bled him and put mustard plasters on his neck and on the back of his head, and applied leeches to his jaws, while Sledaker lay there nearly purple with rage. Then the doctor tried to pry open the patient's jaws with a screw-driver and a hammer, and after breaking two or three front teeth, he succeeded. Then he put his fingers into Sledaker's mouth, for the purpose of ascertaining if any of the parts were swollen, and to his amazement he extracted a lump of shoemaker's wax. Sledaker's oldest boy had put it among his fine-cut tobacco, and thus had fixed his father's jaws together. Sledaker don't speak to the doctor now, and the doctor talks of suing him for the amount of his bill. But Sledaker's boy has lost all his interest in practical jokes now. He says he had no idea that it hurt so much to be flogged by a trunk-strap.—*Max Adeler.*

What is the difference between a spendthrift and a feather bed?—One is hard up and the other soft down.

MY NIGHT IN A "BOX."

"And must you really go away, and remain all night in that nasty old box of yours, and leave your Little Rosebud, as you call her, all alone here, to imagine all sorts of horrid things happening to her poor old boy? Couldn't you stay at home just for this one night?"

"Couldn't possibly do it, my love," said I, struggling into my great coat, and possessing myself at the same time of my big driving gloves, which my little wife was absently trying to fit on her own little hands.

"Not if I very much wished it, Willie? Do you know I felt so strange and lonely last night when you were away, that I could hardly make up my mind to go to bed at all; and to-night I can scarcely bear the thought that you should be so long absent. You know what a foolish little thing I am."

Her arm quietly stole round me, and she looked up to my face with a wistful, anxious look, while tears stood glistening in the corners of the sweet blue eyes.

"Why, you wee goose," said I, kissing away the bright token of her earnestness, "what has put such absurd thoughts into that wise noddle of yours? Are you afraid that the fairies will waylay me, and spirit me away to their elfin-land? If they do, I shall tell them that I left a fairy at home, and not even the blandishments of the queen herself shall tempt me into their uncanny country. But seriously, Maggie, there is nothing to be alarmed about. I shall be home at seven o'clock at the latest; but since you are so eerie, I will call at father's as I pass, and send up my brother Bob to keep you company and stay in the house all night. Will that content you, little woman?"

"No, don't do that; it would look foolish and Bob would only laugh at me when he came. He does not understand me. I think no one does understand me—except you, dear Will."

"Thank you, Mag; I think I do understand you. But here comes the gig; so good-bye, and don't fret for the short time I am away. I shall be back long before you are done dreaming."

So saying, I mounted the gig and drove rapidly along the frozen road. But my wife lingered near the porch, following me with her eyes; and so long as the house was in sight, I could, on looking back, see her white dress shimmering ghost-like in the light which streamed through the open door.

At the time of which I write I was telegraph superintendent on the Wilton and Lowestoft line of railway. One of the clerks, who was on night duty, had been taken suddenly ill, and being unable to find a suitable substitute, I had taken his work myself until such time as he should recover. I had been married only a few months and was by no means reconciled to the necessity of leaving my wife and home to pass the night in that "nasty old box," as Mag called it—and she was perfectly correct in her description. But I knew that it was a necessity, and I knew, likewise, that no grumbling of mine could mend the matter.

A drive of about eight miles brought me to my post. There was nothing very extraordinary in the duty to which I had been called away, nor was it any new experience to me; but on that night my mind was filled with indefinable fears for which I tried in vain to account. The night was clear and windless, and away in the northwestern sky the aurora borealis was flitting to and fro in a thousand fantastic shapes. As I watched the shifting and quivering gleams, now shooting in rapid succession from one luminous centre, and then spreading and rolling wave after wave across the starry heavens, I began to think of the disastrous omens of war, plague and famine, which in olden times men drew from such sights. Somewhat of the same emotion I felt in me, only I tried, and reason as I would I felt it impossible to shake off the growing sense of uneasiness and gloom which had taken possession of me. On entering the telegraph station, the clerk departed.

"You won't have much to do to-night, sir," said he. "The instruments are quite unworkable; no signals have been received for the last three hours. Good-night."

When I was left alone I found that it was as he had said. The electric currents, which are developed in the atmosphere during most meteorological changes, had rendered the wires quite useless; and although the needles swayed ceaselessly backwards and forwards, they made no sign which the wisdom of man could interpret. Seeing that my office was likely to be a sinecure, I drew my chair to the stove, and taking down a book which I had seen upon a shelf, I tried to interest myself in the story. The volume which I had discovered was "Jane Eyre;" and although since that time I have read, with tears and laughter, it and other works which came from the same true and loving pen, yet on that night the spell of her who is so powerful to awaken our interest and enlist our sympathy—who had given us Black Rochester and chronicled with no unkindly hand the vagaries of the three eccentric curates and won our hearts for Professor Emmanuel Carl Paul—had no power to quiet my wild wandering thoughts. While I was listlessly turning over the leaves, the stillness was startled by the sharp quick clanging of the electric bell, the usual signal to prepare to read off a message. With a shiver of alarm I turned quickly to the instrument, but soon perceived that the bell had been rung by no earthly power, for the vibrating needles made no intelligible sign, and I knew that the sound had been produced by a current of atmospheric electricity acting upon the wires.

Smiling at the nervousness which caused me to start at so ordinary an occurrence, I turned from my desk and sat down by the fire. But smile as I would, and reason as I might, I felt that I was fast succumbing to vague foundationless fears. Thinking that the atmosphere of the room, which I felt was close and hot, might have something to do with my peculiar condition of mind, I flung open the door and stepped outside, with the hope that the cool air might scare away the phantoms of my brain. As I crossed the threshold the midnight express crashed past with a speed and force which shook every timber in the building, and uttering a loud shriek, disappeared in the tunnel at the end of the steep gradient on the summit of which my station was placed. When it was gone there was stillness, stillness broken—if I can call it broken—only by the peculiar sighing of the air passing across the wires, which is heard even in the calmest nights. I stood and listened to the strange, melancholy, Æolian harp-like sound, now so faint as to be almost inaudible, and anon swelling into a wild low wailing. I looked up and saw Orion and the Pleiades, and thought how often on nights, not long ago, when I had watched for Maggie in the wood, I had gazed up through the tall, sombre pines and watched their trembling fires. From that my mind reverted to the earnestness with which my wife had asked me to remain at home that night, and the unusual pensiveness of her manner when she bade me good-bye. What could be the meaning of it all? As a general rule, I had a most profound disbelief in omens, presentiments, and all sorts of superstition; but in spite of it, I felt that I would have given a good deal at that time, to be transported just for one moment to my home, to see whether all was well there. I might have called upon my assistant, who lodged in a farm-house not far distant, and gone home; but as I could give no good reason for going away, I resolved to stay where I was and get through the night as best I could. "If this goes on much longer," said I to myself, as I turned inside again, and poked up the coals with rather more noise and vigor than was absolutely necessary—"If this goes on much longer, I shall have to consult a doctor, that's plain." For I knew that the causeless apprehensions which I experienced were often only the symptoms of an unsound state of bodily health. I filled my pipe and lit it, but the weed had lost its tranquilizing power. As the wreaths curled slowly upwards, I saw my wife's face looking at me tearfully as when I had left her. Again the bell rang sharply; but as before, no intelligible sign was made by the needles. I leaned my elbows on the desk, and, with my head between my hands, watched their unending motions. An hour might have passed thus, when once more I was startled by the clang of the bell. This time it was louder and more urgent, and it seemed to me, though perhaps I may err here, with a peculiar and unearthly sound, such as I had never heard before. I am utterly unable to tell in what manner the impression was produced, but it seemed as if there mingled with the metallic ring the tone of a human voice—and it was the voice of one I know. The needles, I now observed, began to make signs which I understood; and slowly, as if some novice were working the instrument, the letters "C-o-m-e" were signalized. No sooner had I read off the final "e," than, to my amazement and terror, I distinctly saw the handle of my instrument, although I was not touching it at the time, as if grasped by some invisible hand, move rapidly and make the signal "Understood," which the receiver of a message transmits at the end of every word.

A cold thrill ran through me, and I felt as if every drop of blood were leaving my heart. Could I have been the subject of an optical delusion? I knew that such was not the case, for I had plainly heard the quick click of the handle as it turned, and now I could perceive that another word was being slowly spelt out, but so bewildered and terrified was I that I failed to catch the signs. Again my handle moved, and this time made the signal "Not understood." With an overwhelming feeling of awe I watched the dials intently while the letters were again signaled, and this time read "H-o-m-e." Then there was a cessation of all motion for a second or two, and once more the needles resumed their incoherent vibrations. I stood petrified with fear and amazement, half believing that I was in a dream, for reason refused to accept the evidence of sense. Could there be a message for me? If so, whence came it? What hand had sent it? Could it be that some power higher than that of nature thus warned me of impending danger? Should I obey the mysterious summons?

While I thus deliberated, the bell again sounded with a clangor still more loud, imperative and unearthly, and, after a few uncertain movements, the magnets repeated the words—"Come home—come home!"—the handles moving as before. I could remain at my post no longer. Come what might, I felt that I had no other alternative but to obey. I ran to the house where the clerk lived, and, on rousing the inmates and gaining admission, I told him that he must take my place immediately, as I had been suddenly called away. The man seemed somewhat surprised at my excited and startled manner, but what he said or did I cannot recollect. On entering the stables where my horse was stalled, I perceived a saddle hanging on the wall, and knowing that I could get over the ground more swiftly by riding than driving, I threw it on his back, and in a minute or two was dashing along the road in the direction of home. I shall never forget that ride. Although I urged my horse with whip and voice until he flew rather than galloped, the pace was far too slow for my excited mind. Woods, bridges, with the moonlit streams whispering beneath them, farm houses, where the deep-voiced watch-dogs were waked by the loud beat of hoofs, shot by me like things in a dream, and at last, breathless, and panting, we clattered up the long street of the village where I lived. All was dark and silent in the houses, and the windows seemed to stare blank and vacantly in the white moonlight. Suddenly a horse and rider appeared at the other end of the street, and a loud voice uttered a loud cry, "Fire!" At the same instant the church bell was wrung violently, and as one, as if by common impulse, the whole village started into life. Lights appeared in the houses and a hundred windows were dashed quickly up. I saw white figures standing at them, and heard voices crying "Where?" Checking my horse with a jerk which threw him on his haunches, I listened for the reply, "Craigside House!"

Good heavens! my worst fears were realized. It was my own home. I choked down the agony, which almost forced a cry, and pressing on with redoubled speed, soon arrived at the scene of the fire. The house was a large one, and when I reached it, smoke was issuing in thick, murky volumes from the windows of the second flat, while tongues of flame were already leaping along the roof. A crowd of men were hurrying confusedly with buckets and pails of water. In the centre of a group of women I found our maid, Mary, stretched on the grass in a swoon. "My wife!" I exclaimed, and I rushed forward, "where is she?" "God knows, sir," said one of the men; "we have twice tried to reach the second flat, but were each time driven back by the smoke and fire." Without saying a word I entered the house, and ran along the lobby. The stairs, fortunately, was built of stone, but the woodwork on each side was one mass of blazing and crackling flame. Before I had taken three steps I fell back, blinded, fainting and half suffocated, with the men in their arms, and tried to restrain me by force from endeavoring to ascend again. "Don't attempt it," they said; "you will lose your life, and can't save her." "Let go, you cowards!" I cried, as soon as I could speak, and with the strength of madness dashed them aside. I rushed up the stairs, and this time succeeded in reaching the first landing in safety. The room which we used as our bed chamber led off a small parlor which was situated on this flat. Groping my way through the smoke I found the door, but to my horror it was locked! I dashed myself against it again and again, but it resisted all my efforts. To return as I had come was impossible, and I knew that the only hope of saving even my own life was to go forward. Despair gave me strength, and, lifting my foot, I struck it violently against one of the lower panels of the door. It yielded a little. Another blow, and it was driven in. I crept through the opening, but so thick was the smoke in the parlor that I could distinguish nothing. "Maggie, Maggie!" I shrieked, "where are you?" but no answer was returned. Crossing the room I gained our bedroom door. To my great joy it was open, and stretched on the floor I found the apparently lifeless form of my wife. I bent over her, on placing my hand on her heart I found that it was still beating. I lifted her very gently and tenderly, and carried her in my arms to the window, which I broke open. Of what followed I am only dimly conscious; I have a confused remembrance of men bringing a ladder, and strong arms helping us down, and the people cheering; but it is all very vague and indistinct. My next recollection is that of finding myself in my father's house all bruised and weak, but with my own wife bending over me with loving hands. We had been burned out of house and home. Fortunately, everything was insured; but even had it not been so, I had been content so long as she was spared to me.

On the evening of the next day, when the short winter twilight was fast closing round, and the first snow-flakes were falling, Maggie drew a little stool close to the couch on which I lay, thinking over the strange events which I have related. I had said nothing to anybody regarding the warning which I had so mysteriously received; and when questioned as to what caused me to return so opportunely, had always made some evasive answer, for I feared that the reality would never have obtained belief.

"Willie," said the soft low voice of my wife, "if you had not come home—"

"Hush, my darling. Don't talk like that, for I can't bear to think of it."

"But it might have been. And do you know, Willie, I had a strange dream on that awful night?"

"A dream, Maggie? Tell me what it was?"

"You remember," said she, drawing closer to me, "the evening you took Mary and me into the telegraph office, and told us all about the batteries, and magnets and electricity, and a great many things which we couldn't understand at all, though we pretended to do so, lest you should think us stupid?"

"Perfectly."

"And you remember, too, how when I said that I would like to send a message with my own hands, you made me take hold of the handle, and then you guided it, while I sent a message to your brother Robert, who was in the office at Lowestoft then? And the end of it was, 'Come home—come home!' When I repeated it over and over again, until I could do it quite well without your help?"

I turned quickly round, but she was gazing intently at the fire, and did not perceive the startled look I gave her.

"Well," she continued, "the night before last, when you were away, I could not sleep for a long time after I went to bed; and when I did sleep, I dreamed—such a horrid dream! I thought that I was in your office again; and I fled there because I was chased by some terrible thing. I did not know what it was, but it was close behind me, and I thought nobody could save me but you. But you were not there, and so I signed the words, 'Come home—come home!' as you had taught me, thinking that would be sure to bring you. Then, when you did not come, I felt its hot breath on my cheek, as if it were just going to clutch me in its dreadful arms, and I screamed so loud that I awoke. The room was all dark, and filled with smoke so thick that when I jumped up I fainted for want of air. And, O Willie, if you had not come just when you did, I might—"

"There, Maggie; don't let us think of what might have been, but rather let us be thankful that we are spared to each other still!"

A German in Decatur, Ill., married No. 2 before No. 1 had been a week under the sod. The next Sunday No. 2 wanted a ride, but was brought to a realizing sense of her hardheartedness when he responded with unwept tears in his voice: "Mein Gott in Himmel! Vot! You dinks I rides so, quick out mit anuder wobmanns after mein lieber frau gone died!"

Josh Billings says; "There ain't enny thing that will kompletely kure lazyness, though a second wife has been known to hurry it some."

A LITTLE STORY FOR GENTLEMEN.

BY ELIZA S. TURNER.

Once upon a time a crow and a blackbird stood on a fence rail, conversing. They stood, but that was their way of sitting, for they were quite at their ease. The blackbird looked gratefully up to the large relation who spoke to him so kindly; the crow, who wears Sunday clothes all the week, and couldn't be made more dignified, even with spectacles, spoke as follows:

"You blackbirds are doubtless aware that we look upon you with tender admiration; in fact, some have gone so far as to consider the blackbird heaven's first best gift to the crow."

"First best gift—how pretty!" said the blackbird, and straightway made it into a little song.

"That's right," said the crow; "I am pleased with you; we don't sing ourselves, because—becaw—caw—" here he set his head on one side, and stopped to ponder.

"Because you can't?" suggested the blackbird, respectfully.

"Not at all," said the crow; "it's becaw—in fact it's a question of spheres. Our sphere, you observe, is the world; for instance, we see to the weather, and preside over corn-plantings and hold conventions, and continually prepare new theorems concerning that still unfathomed mystery; but why oppress with these ponderous themes a little simple songster!"

"But you would perhaps explain," said the blackbird, with deference.

"I refer to the question—*the* question of this and preceding ages, why men, when they have prepared us a field of corn, and by stretching unmeaning lines across it, and even erect strange beings, with spreading arms, in the midst? These things do not help us; on the contrary, they are unpleasantly bewildering. Why, then?—I never shall rest until I find out why."

"That comes of your logical mind," said the blackbird.

"I am pleased with you," said the crow, and getting down from the fence he stepped about on the ground in a highly superior manner.

"How distinguished!" thought the blackbird. "And we sing?"

"You? Oh-law. We do all these things, and you sing to us while we are doing them. You've no idea how inspiring it is to us, when we are engaged in these important matters, to know that you are sympathizing at a distance, suiting your nice little tunes to all our changes, and setting, so to speak, our lives to music. How?"

"Oh, how sweet!" said the blackbird, beginning at once to whistle it. "But suppose," she suggested, "just suppose, you know, that some of us didn't like singing, or wished to try these other ways of living?"

"That wouldn't do at all," said the crow, coming back. "You must be fond of singing. A crow without a blackbird to ameliorate him? It might subvert the nation. How?"

"Still, if we should?" said the blackbird, with timid persistence.

"Then," said the crow, severely, "you would lose your influence!" and again he got down from the fence, and stepped about.

"Dear, dear," said the little one, trembling, "I'll never do it. Please, sir, what is influence?"

"Influence, my child, is that beautiful—caw! that indescribable—caw! In short, it means that if you only take pains to find out what we like to do, you can almost always soothe us into doing it. But, whatever you may think of our doings, always remember that our high-toned natures cannot brook censure, and that the only way to preserve your influence is to meet us with a song."

"I'll try to remember," the blackbird said, and they parted.

THE CHURCH SPIDERS.

Two spiders, so the story goes,
Upon a living bent,
Entered the meeting-house one day,
And hopefully were heard to say,
"Here we shall have, at least, fair play,
With nothing to prevent."

Each chose his place and went to work;
The light webs grew apace;
One on the altar spun his thread,
But shortly came the sexton dread,
And swept him off, and so half dead,
He sought another place.

"I'll try the pulpit next," said he,
"There surely is a prize,
The desk appears so neat and clean,
I'm sure no spider there has been;
Besides, how often have I seen
The pastor brushing flies."

He tried the pulpit, but alas!
His hopes proved visionary;
With dusting brush the sexton came,
And spoiled the geometric game,
Nor gave him time or space to claim
The right of sanctuary.

At length, half starved, and weak and lean
He sought his former neighbor,
Who now had grown so sleek and round,
He weighed a fraction of a pound,
And looking as if the art he'd found,
Of living without labor.

"How is it, friend," he asked, "that I
Endure such thumps and knocks,
While you have grown so very gross?"
"'Tis plain," he answered; "not a loss
I've met, since first I spun across
The contribution box."

THE BOY ORGANIST.

Mozart's first experience of a large organ was in the monastery of a little town on the banks of the Danube. He was then only six years old, and in company with his father had left his home in Salzburg, and started upon a long course of travel. All day long they had been sailing down that majestic river, past crumbling ruins, frowning castles, cloisters hidden away among the crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages nestled in sunny valleys, and here and there a deep gorge that opened back from the gliding river, its hollow distance blue with fathomless shadow, and its loneliness and stillness stirring the boy's heart like some dim and vast cathedral.

The company of monks with whom they had been traveling that day were at supper in the refectory of the cloister, when father Mozart took Wolfgang into the chapel to see the organ.

And now as the boy gazed with something of awe upon the great instrument looming up in the shadows of the great empty church, his face lit up with serene satisfaction, and every motion and attitude of the little figure expressed a wondering reverence. What tones must even now be slumbering in those mighty pipes? Tones which, if once awakened, could give utterance to all that voiceless beauty which the day's scenes had showed him—life and death present and past; the peaceful river and the deserted ruin; the sunshine unfailing and the unfailing shadow at its side.

"Father," said the boy, "explain to me those pedals at the organ's feet, and let me play?"

Well pleased, the father complied. Then Wolfgang pushed aside the stool, and when father Mozart had filled the great bellows, the elfin organist stood upon the pedals, trod them as though he had never needed to have their management explained.

How the deep tones woke the somber stillness of the old church. The organ seemed some great uncouth creature, roaring for very joy at the caresses of the marvellous child.

The monks, eating their supper in the refectory, heard the tones and dropped knife and fork in astonishment. The organist of the brotherhood was among them; but never had he played with such power and freedom. They listened: some grew pale; others crossed themselves; till the prior rose up, summoned all his courage, and hastened in the chapel. The others followed, but when they looked up into the organ-loft, lo! there was no form of any organist to be seen, though the deep tones still massed themselves in new harmonies, and made the stone arches thrill with their power. "It is the devil himself," cried the first one of the monks, drawing closer to one of his companions and giving a second look over his shoulder into the darkness of the aisle.

"It is a miracle!" said another. But when the oldest of their number mounted the stairs to the organ front, he stood petrified with amazement.

There stood the tiny figure, treading from pedal to pedal, and at the same time clutching the keys above with his little hands, gathering handfuls of those wonderful chords as if they were violets, and flinging them out into the solemn gloom behind him. He heard nothing, saw nothing besides; his eyes beamed like stars, and his whole face lighted with impassioned joy. Louder and fuller rose the harmonies, streaming forth in swelling billows, till at last they seemed to reach a sunny shore, on which they broke; and then a whispering ripple of faintest melody lingered a moment in the air, like the last murmur of a wind harp, and all was still.

Why do young ladies whiten their faces? Because they think the powder will make them go off.

From Scribner's Monthly.

BOUDOIR PROPHESIES.

BY JOHN HAY.

One day in the Tuileries,
When a southwest Spanish breeze
Brought scandalous news of the Queen,
The tall, proud Empress said,
"My good friend loses her head;
If matters go on this way,
I shall see her shopping some day
In the Boulevart-Capucines."

The saying swiftly went
To the Place of D'Orient,
And the stout Queen sneered "Ah well!
You are proud and prude, ma belle!
But I think, I will hazard a guess,
I shall see you one day playing chess
With the cures at Carabanchel."

Both ladies, though not overwise,
Were lucky in prophecies,
For the Boulevard shopmen well
Know the form of stout Isabel,
As she buys her *modes de Paris*;
And after Sedan, in despair,
The Empress, prude and fair
Went to visit Madame ma Mère
In her villa at Carabanchel—
But the Queen was not there to see.

LUCKY OMENS.

What an exhibition of human weakness is made in the petty superstitions regarding so-called omens, and lucky and unlucky days! Let us run over a few of these follies, not yet exploded in certain sections of the population. Odd numbers—barring the ever thirteen—are thought to be lucky. The shrill piping of the household cricket is prophetic of happiness to the hearth it haunts, as surely as the settling of a stork upon a Dutchman's roof-tree bodes pleasant times to the dwellers beneath it. That forlornest of animals, the masterless dog, that follows close upon the heels of a night-walker, and will not be balked of companionship, is a certain luckbringer. Black cats should be at a premium, considering a stray puss of that hue who takes a fancy to establishing himself in a house, introduces good fortune with him; while a cat of any color, whether an uninvited visitor or an acknowledged member of the family, ought never to be restrained from sharpening his talons at the expense of the table's legs, since, when he thus scratches, he scratches for luck. Pat kindly the head of the first lamb of spring, if you have a chance; it will bring prosperity to you and yours; but avoid the creature if it presents its tail to view. Hail the first hearing of the cuckoo's voice with thankfulness, if he salutes you upon your right hand—thus his greeting is an assurance you will make your way in the world, and attain the highest object of your ambition; and begrudge not a sip of good liquor to the busy, curious, thirsty fly, dropping into your glass, but welcome the intruder as heartily, if not as poetically, as Oldys did; he brings good luck to the glass, and the drinker too.

To come suddenly upon a couple of magpies, to pick up a pin lying with its head towards you, to find—of course without seeking—a four-leaved clover, or a bit of old iron, is matter for rejoicing; if the iron take the shape of a rusty nail or an old horse-shoe, the omen is so much the more fortunate. Absent-minded and careless dressers are likely to be often in luck's way. To put on any garment wrong side out, provided we are not neat enough to spoil the charm, is an infallible prognostic that something is about to happen which will profit the sloven greatly. Mr. Village tells us, in the *Connoisseur*, how his pretty country cousin came down to breakfast one morning with her cap on wrong side out, whereupon her mother solemnly charged the heedless lassie not to alter her headgear all the day, for fear she should change the luck. When William the Conqueror was arraying himself on the morning of Hastings, some one hinted he would get the worst of the coming bout, because, in his haste he had donned his armor wrong; but the confident Norman declared it to be a token that he was about to be transformed from a duke into a king: an interpretation, at any rate, not to be disputed a few hours later.

Trouble will never come near folks whose eyebrows meet. Ladies with over-much down, gentlemen with over-much hair upon their arms and hands, carry about them nature's own guarantee that they are born to be as rich some day as those happy individuals whose front teeth are set wide apart. Steel belongings, such as knives and keys, get rusty by instinct, spite of all pains to keep them clean and bright, when some kind-hearted soul is laying up riches for their owner's benefit. To find a spider on ones clothes indicates some money is coming to us. The moral of which, Fuller says, is this; "Such who imitate the industry of that contemptible creature may, by God's blessing, weave themselves into wealth, and procure a plentiful estate." The appearance of a white speck upon a finger nail warns the owner of the finger a gift is on its way; and the same pleasant notification is made by the itching of the palm of the right hand; but in that case it is best to make assurance doubly sure and rub the said palm against wood; then "it is sure to be good."

It is not pleasant to stumble up-stairs, but there is some consolation for sore shins in knowing that a wedding will come off in the house ere twelve months have passed by, even if the stumbler has no hope of being a party concerned in the event. Should a spinster and a bachelor be inadvertently placed between a married pair at the dinner-table, he or she will taste the sweets of connubial bliss before the year is out. A maiden who has constant ill luck at the card-table will play the game of life with greater success partnered with a good husband. Happy will be the bride the sun shines on; and if a hen cackles in her new home as she crosses its threshold, she will be a happy mother as well as a contented wife. The old notion prevails in some parts of France, that when two marriages take place at the same time, the bride who first leaves the church will have a boy for her first child. Not long ago, two weddings were celebrated simultaneously at Archies. As soon as the ceremony was over, the two couples and their friends made all haste to reach the church door, and, to use a sporting phrase, made a dead-heat of it. Neither party were inclined to yield precedence, defiant looks were exchanged, and things wore a threatening aspect, when the mayor, stepping to the front, solved the difficulty by giving an arm to each of the brides, and taking them out together, to the immense relief of their respective friends.

Chance's freakish daughter is given to coming and going as the fit takes her, but there are ways and means of compelling luck to do us suit and service. That man need feel no doubt about triumphing over his foes who takes care to make an end of the first adder that crosses his path. If it is sometimes best to take the bull by the horns, it is always advisable to seize a black snail by his, and toss him over the left shoulder, for while the first may help us out of a quandary, the last-named performance insures us success in all our undertakings. In default of a black snail, a money-spinner will answer the purpose equally well. If too tender-hearted to treat snails and spiders so unceremoniously, the seeker after good fortune will be just as well off if he hangs an adder-skin over the mantelpiece, takes care to keep his fire burning through the last night of the year, or does something new upon Whitsunday. Farley, of pantomimic fame, pinned his faith in a lucky cap of which he was the fortunate possessor. At the first rehearsal of "Mother Goose," when all was ready, Grimaldi happened to observe to Farley that he had not the red cap on his head, which he usually sported on such occasions. "I will not go on without it," said Farley, "or we shall have no luck with the pantomime!" nor would he proceed to business until the cap of good fortune had been brought. According to the fishermen of Buckie, full nets may be insured by dressing a corpse in a flannel shirt stuck over with burrs, and wheeling him through the town in a barrow.

A country pedagogue in Henry county requested all his scholars to "write a piece," under penalty of a thrashing. A rising genius got off the following:

"Lord of love
Look down from above
On us poor scholars;
We have hired a fool
To teach our school,
And pay him fifty dollars."

History does not detail the dress worn by Pocohontas when saving the life of Captain John Smith. An old painting represents her in red stuff underskirt, a bear-skin kilt, buffalo robe, corsage cut pompadour, Scotch stockings, and bead slippers, her hair puffed high with feather, *panier bouffant*, and a ring in her nose.

"I am weary of life—bury me deep on the hillside," wrote a young man in Dubuque; but they pumped him out, and that same night he went to the circus and laughed till he cried at the antics of the trick mules.

Bucks County Gazette.

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COME TO ME, DARLING.

BY JOSEPH BRENNAN.

Come to me, darling, I'm lonely without thee;
Day time and night time I'm dreaming about thee;
Night time and day time in dreams I behold thee;
Unwelcome the waking that ceases to fold thee.
Come to me, darling, my sorrows to lighten,
Come in thy beauty to bless and to brighten;
Come in thy womanhood, meekly and lowly,
Come in thy loveliness, queenly and holy.

Figure which moves like a song through the even;
Features lit up with a reflex of heaven;
Eyes like the skies of Erin, our mother,
Where sunshine and shadow are chasing each other,
Smiles coming seldom, but childlike and simple,
And opening their eyes from the heart of each dimple;
Oh! thanks to the Saviour, that even the seeming
Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming.

You have been glad when you knew I was gladdened,
Dear, are you sad to hear I am saddened?
Our hearts ever answer in tune and in time, love,
As octave to octave, or rhyme unto rhyme, love;
I cannot smile, but your cheeks will be glowing;
You cannot weep, but my tears will be flowing;
You will not linger when I shall have died, love,
And I could not live without you by my side, love.

Come to me, darling, ere I die of my sorrow,
Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morrow;
Strong, swift and true as the words which I speak, love,
With a song at your lip, and a smile on your cheek, love;
Come, for my heart in your absence is dreary;
Haste, for my spirit is sickened and weary;
Come to the arms which alone can caress thee,
Come to the heart that is throbbing to press thee.

SOCIAL SALUTATIONS.

The Hebrew salutation was "Peace!" and the Greeks', "Rejoice!" The moderns use the form "What doest thou?" In Germany, "How do you find yourself?" and in some parts of the country they invariably kiss the hands of all the ladies of their acquaintance whom they meet. In Spain, "How goes it?" and Spanish grandees wear their hats in the presence of their sovereign, to show they are not so much subjected to him as the rest of the nation. When the royal carriage passes it is the rule to throw open the cloak, to show that the person is unarmed. In the West Indies the negroes say, "Have you had a good sleep?" The Pelew Islanders seize the foot of the person they desire to salute, and rub their faces with it; and New Guinea people place on their heads leaves of trees as emblems of peace and friendship. In the sickly districts of Egypt, where fevers are common and dangerous, they salute by saying, "How goes the perspiration?" "Do you sweat copiously?" "Is it well with thee?" and the inhabitants kiss the back of a superior's hand, and, as an extra civility, the palm also. Of equals they inquire, "Have you eaten your rice?" "Is your stomach in order?" and "Thanks to your abundant felicity." The Turks cross their hands, place them on their breasts, and bow, exclaiming, "Be under the care of God." "Forget me not in thy prayers." "Thy visits are as rare as fine days!" an ancient greeting, as it is by no means applicable to the present country. The Romans, in ancient times, exclaimed, "What doest thou?" "Be strong!" or "Be healthy," when it was customary to take children up by the ears and kiss them. Italians, on meeting, kiss the hands of ladies to whom they are related, with the strange inquiry, "How does she stand?" Persians salute by inclining neck over neck, and then cheek to cheek, with the extravagant greeting, "Is thy exalted high position good?" "May thy shadow never be less," and "Peace be upon thee." In Poland, the inhabitants bow to the ground, with the significant inquiry, "Art thou gay?" or "How hast thou thyself?" Russian ladies permit not only their hands but foreheads to be kissed by friends. The men salute by inquiring, "How do you live on?" "Be well," and a common exclamation, which means, literally, "God be with you," has degenerated [illegible] good living. [illegible] salute their friends by asking, "How do you fare?" "Have you had a good dinner?" Laplanders, when they meet on the ice, press their noses firmly together. Bengalees call them themselves the "most humble slaves" of those whom they wish to salute. Bohemians kiss the garments of the persons whom they wish to honor. Siamese prostrate themselves before superiors, when a servant examines whether they have been eating any thing offensive. If so, they are kicked out; if not, they are picked up.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A Ladder for Life—A fire escape!

Straining sweetness—Kissing through a veil.

Strange bed-clothes—Three sheets in the wind.

Black silk dresses with holes in the elbow are said to be much worn.

Canine—A doctor calls his dog Cinchona on account of the bitterness of his bark.

In Philadelphia it is now considered proper to speak of a dentist as an odontologist.

An English wag says that "machinery wheels are so modest that they generally travel in cog."

Muscatine, Iowa, is reported to be "stuck-up" in view of the fact that a starch factory is to be located there.

In a breach-of-promise case the lover was convicted of writing, "Mi hart beet only for the, mi darling luney."

A suspicious wife, on being asked where her husband was, replied that she was very much afraid he was Miss-ing.

A Dubuque young lady gave up the man she loved and took the one her parents favored, in consideration of the sum of $4 and a sky-blue merino dress.

An honest old farmer, on being informed the other day, that one of his neighbors owed him a grudge, growled out, "No matter; he never pays anything."

"Have you 'Blasted Hopes?'" asked a young lady of a librarian with his handkerchief tied over his jaw. "No, ma'am," said he, "it's only a blasted toothache."

"Do you think," asked Mrs. Pepper, "that a little temper is a bad thing in a woman?" "Certainly not," responded her gallant husband; "it is a good thing, and she ought never to lose it."

A young lady in Indiana sought to demolish an unfaithful lover by publishing some verses addressed to him, in which, after prophesying her immediate dissolution, she said, "Come, gaze upon my dust, false one." But the compositor spelled dust with a *b*.

"Now, then, my hearties," cried a gallant captain, seeing that his men were likely to be outnumbered, "you have a tough battle before you! Fight like heroes till your powder's gone—then run! I'm a little lame, and I'll start now!"

Parepa-Rosa had a most even temper. She was never in ill humor—always gay and joyous. She was the life of opera companies, and kept everybody jolly with her sprightly wit and happy laugh. She was a devoted wife, adored by her husband.

A wealthy farmer at Fulton, N. Y., has this notice posted up in his field; "If any man's or woman's cows or oxen gits in these air oats his or her head will be cut off, as the case may be. A man eye am, and pay my takes, confoolzation to a man who lets his critter run loose said eye."

A country apothecary was observed by a friend to be in the habit of draining all medicine phials returned to him by patients into one large bottle which stood upon the counter. Wondering what could be his object in accumulating this strange mixture, the friend one day interrogated him on the point. "Surely," he said, "you can have no use for a mess like that?" "My dear fellow," replied the apothecary, "that is the most scientific medicine I've got in my shop. Simple medicines are very well for simple complaints; but that's the stuff for a patient with a complication of disorders."

"Maun, Peter," said a Scotch quack doctor to his apprentice, "ye maun aye be awfu' cautious in pharmacy. Even I ance made a terrible mistake. I was attending Mrs. Kittlebody, who was sair fashed wi' tickdolaroo, an' I was called upon by John M'Fikelt, wha's croon was sae thin o' hair—as weel as sense—that he was ashamed o't, especially as he was courtin' a strappin' young widow that had a fine public-hoose; an' I mixed up baith potions at the same time, an' losh sake, maun, I happened tae gie them ilk ither's medicine; so puir John, rubbing Mrs. Kittlebody's preparation for the tickdolaroo on the tap o' his head, declares he's had a bee in his bonnet ever since; an' Mrs. Kittlebody, rubbin' her jaws wi' the ointment intended for John's bald pow, in less than a month had a pair o' whiskers the envy o' a' the young men o' the village."

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Bucks County Gazette.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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All communications should be addressed to
JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

Thursday, February 12, 1874.

Tuesday next is election day. Between now and then every citizen should use his endeavors to have honest and capable men elected.

Those who have held office during the past year have been worthy of the trust, and we should see to it that those who succeed them are equally so.

The seats of Messrs. Baker, Packer, Jones, Tomlinson and Wright, in the Council, will be vacated. Can they be filled as well as they have been?

Joshua V. Buckman and C. H. Wevill have **served the allotted term** of three years in the **School Board.** The first-named gentleman has **been actively** connected with the schools for **about forty years,** and the Board will undoubtedly regret the loss of his counsel and advice.

In the selection of a Constable it is highly **important** that a proper choice be made. The **present** incumbent of that office has done much **to put** down the spirit of rowdyism lately so **prevalent.** The most capable man, without **regard** to party rules or prejudices, should be **chosen** for this office; he should be entirely free **from affiliation** with rings—either whiskey or **political—for** upon him we depend for order **and safety.**

Property holders should take care that the **man selected** for Assessor be one who will make **a righteous** valuation of their property. The **old party cry** for an Assessor who will register **all the** voters on his side and not be too particular about those on the other side, should not **be heeded.** This is an important office, which **ought** to be held by an able man.

As the new Constitution allows women to **hold** the office of School Director, can there not **be found among** the many competent, one who **will be** willing to accept it?

But, chiefly do we need good material in the **Council.** They make the laws, the others execute them. They should, in every instance, **be property** holders, men of sound judgment, **who will act** for the best interests of the entire **Borough, and not** be afraid to speak boldly when **a measure is** brought forward from interested **motives.** Those only should be chosen who **will not be led** by party or clique, and who can **think and speak** and act without favoritism or **prejudice.**

With the present onward stride of improvements, considerable outlays of money will be **required from** time to time; how necessary, **then,** that such only are elected as will use care **and discrimination** that the taxes be not squandered, **nor the public** moneys used to subserve **private interests.** The caucus meetings of each **political party** should be well attended, for it is **there that the** ticket is really made. Many, who **daily read** and comment upon State and National **affairs,** neglect their home interests. They **should first take** an active interest in the local **to.** When each and every borough and city is **well** governed, there will be little fear but that **the State and** Nation will be also; for "if the **fountain is not pure,** how can the stream be?" **Turn out** then, to the caucus; nominate the **best** men for the respective positions, let the **office seek** the man, not the man the office; and **on next** Tuesday, make it a point to be at the **polls with** a ticket that you can feel that you **are not ashamed of.**

The Republican State Convention of Connecticut met at Hartford yesterday, and nominated the following ticket: Governor, H. B. Harrison; Lieutenant Governor, John T. Wait; Secretary of State, John Quincy Adams Stone; Treasurer, David P. Nichols; Comptroller, E. P. Packer. Resolutions were adopted declaring that the States should be left to regulate their own internal affairs, and approving the non-interference of the national administration in the Texas election trouble; opposing any further increase of paper money; favoring the early resumption of specie payments, and equality of taxation; opposing land grants to monopolies; demanding economy in government; urging the establishment of a bureau of labor and statistics, and favoring the submission of the question of revising the State Constitution to a popular vote. After receiving a telegram from Mr. Harrison, announcing his acceptance of the nomination for Governor, the Convention adjourned finally.

The members of the Ohio Valley Iron Association, representing fourteen manufactories and rolling mills in Ohio, Tennessee, Indiana, Missouri and Kentucky, met in Louisville on Tuesday night. Resolutions were adopted declaring it necessary to compete with Pittsburgh in her prices for labor, and notifying all employees of members of the Association who desire to be retained in their employment to report their readiness to go to work on or before the 20th inst., at the Pittsburgh prices, as proposed on December 10th. All who fail to so report will be discharged, and a printed list of the workmen discharged will be furnished to members of the Association, who will refuse to employ them.

Every kind of a party without dancing is now called a "kettle-drum," says the Boston *Gazette*, and as it is a pretty title it will have to stand hard usage, in these days of small dissipation. The "kettle-drum," pure and simple, was introduced several years ago, and has suddenly become fashionable in name. If you wish to have a real kettle-drum, invite your friends from five to eight, and give them nothing but tea and cakes. Ladies are expected to go in their walking dresses, and not to stay late. But if a lady gives a "tea fight," or a reception with salads and things, she needn't call that a "kettle-drum," because it isn't one.

A nitro-glycerine factory at Ticonderoga, N. Y., which had been closed for several weeks, was again put in operation Monday. In the afternoon the factory blew up, killing two men named McMahon and Keefe, fragments of whose bodies were found in the woods around. They had been making repairs, and are supposed to have disturbed some concealed nitro-glycerine.

John C. Henry, chief clerk in the United States register's office at Lynchburg, Va., has absconded with a large sum of money. $20,000 was found in a drawer, which he failed to take with him. It is estimated that he carried off about $100,000. He had the implicit confidence of the collector, and did all his banking business.

Late advices from India report that the famine among the natives in Bengal is becoming alarming, and fears are entertained of a general uprising of the people. An outbreak occurred in the State of Travancore, and the military were called out to quell the turbulent demonstrations of the natives.

"If Mr. Williams, by reason of his character and antecedents was so unfit for Chief Justice, is he a suitable person for Attorney General of the United States," is a little conundrum that is going the rounds of the Indiana press.

NEWS ITEMS.

Fifteen members of Congress are foreign born.

The Louisville thieves steal crape from the bell-knobs.

Jules Michelet, the historian, and author of "La Femme" and "L' Oiseau," is dead.

Gen. John C. Fremont is growing bald and will soon have no hair to part in the middle.

Allentown is to have Henry Ward Beecher for one night and is willing to pay $250 for the treat.

David Friedrich Strauss, the philosopher, and author of the Life of Christ, is dead at Ludwigsburg.

George F. Lee, a well-known lawyer of Buffalo, committed suicide in a hotel at Savannah last Tuesday.

The Milwaukee *Sentinel* doesn't care a Philadelphia Centennial whether Nellie Grant is engaged or not.

The safe of Brannen, Dow & Co., in Haymarket Square, Boston, was robbed of $8,000 on Tuesday night.

Hartford, Connecticut, thinks the name New Haven should be written "new haven" as it is without a capital now.

An enterprising Chicago publisher has issued a directory of the dead-beats in that city, and it commands an immense sale.

It is the general impression that trains will commence running on the New Jersey Southern Railroad again in a few days.

The Senate of New Jersey, Monday night, by a vote of 12 to 8 passed the bill appropriating $100,000 for the Centennial celebration.

The Belviderians have been getting their supply of ice out of the Delaware river, at Hartzell's Ferry, a few miles north of their town.

A well-trained family dog recently officiated at a Des Moines wedding, by carefully holding a portion of the bride's dress during the ceremony.

John Henry, teller of the Toledo City Bank of Toledo Ohio, has been committed in default of bail on the charge of embezzling $15,000. The bank is a savings fund which failed last fall.

An intelligent horse received a thief at Yorkville, Ill., who entered his stable, with a kick that fatally cracked the fellow's skull, and made him a subject for the Coroner the following day.

A Michigan jury have awarded $1,000 damages to the widow of a man who having been made drunk was subsequently found frozen to death. The man who sold him the liquor has to pay the damages.

It is stated from Washington that the trade dollar commands a premium of nearly 2 per cent on its intrinsic value. Thus far, about 1,500,000 of these dollars have been coined, and the demand for them is increasing.

George M. Carson, on trial at Baltimore for the murder of Charles C. Grover in August last was convicted Tuesday of manslaughter and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Carson was a custom house inspector.

Wentworth's carpet lining factory, at Waltham, Mass., was burned yesterday. Loss over $30,000. The Holyoke Warp Company's mill, at Holyoke, Mass., was partly destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning. Loss, $30,000.

George A. Wilkins has been arrested at Leominster, Mass., for the murder of Joseph H. Barnett in Calhoun county, Arkansas, in 1872. Wilkins was arrested at the time of the murder and released on bail, but forfeited his bail by flying from the State.

Henry, the thieving clerk in the internal revenue office at Lynchburg, Va., has been arrested at Kanawha Falls, W. Va. The Sheriff at Kanawha reports that $14,210 were found on Henry's person. The official report placed Henry's defalcation at only $7500.

The net earnings of the Pennsylvania railroad from Pittsburg to New York, for 1873, show about $11,500,000, the company having expended in the same time over $2,250,000 for steel rails, which is nearly a million more than the New York Central for like purpose in the same time.

The Franklin Saving Fund Society, of Phila., has been closed by order of the United States Court. The losers are principally of the poorer classes. A despatch says that when the fund collapsed the amount due depositors was $808,285 70, while the cash on hand was $215.50. No real estate property is mentioned in the balance sheet.

The Democrats of the Ohio Legislature are seeking to economize by abolishing all unnecessary State offices. In caucus, the other night, they appointed a committee to prepare a bill abolishing the office of Railroad Commissioner, Gas Commissioner, and Commissioner of Insurance." *The Cincinnati Enquirer* commends the measure, and trusts that it will be carried out.

New Jersey is considering the propriety of disbanding its militia organization. The expense of maintaining them is great, and they only have prospective value, and that of an uncertain kind. New York has a regiment of militia which costs the State $50,000, and consists of a magnificently dressed band, a full complement of officers, and one hundred and forty privates.

The Attorney General of Illinois has brought suit against the Chicago and Alton Railroad for violation of the State Railroad law. He declares that the company has, in several cases, demanded more than a reasonable compensation for carrying passengers as well as freight, and demands legal damages. This being the first prosecution of the kind, its result is looked for with interest.

The Republican Executive Committee of the Thirteenth Ward of Philadelphia has adopted resolutions declaring it inexpedient to run any woman candidates for School Directors, and ousting from the ticket the two woman nominated at the primaries. The women declare that they will run all the same, since the Committee has no right or power to annul the action of the primaries.

A telegram from Fort Laramie, received at Cheyenne, W. T., reports that on Monday last, Lieutenant Robinson, of the 14th Infantry, and Corporal Coleman, of company K, 2d Cavalry, were surrounded by 40 or 50 Indians, ten miles from the fort, and murdered. There seems to be no longer any doubt that the Sioux and other Indians in the Northwest are off their reservations and on the "war path."

New Yorkers are clamoring for some more rapid method of transit through the city's limits; they are weary of horse-cars and Broadway stages, and demand that they shall no longer be compelled to waste their time by riding in them. Nothing but London facilities will satisfy them. Under ground, or in the air, anywhere, or anyhow, they care not, so that they can go to and fro in the twinkling of an eye.

John Schwartz, employed in helping to fill the ice house of John L. Hoffman, at Allentown, was killed last Thursday morning, by a heavy cake of ice falling upon him. The ice weighed about 50 pounds, and had nearly reached the top of the elevator when it fell. S. was hit on the head, the ice cutting open his skull. The deceased was about 22 years of age. He died in less than an hour after the accident.

It is stated that the Committee on Indian Affairs are taking measures looking to the transfer of the control of the Indians to the War Department, and dispensing with the present Board of Indian Commissioners. The committee will also report a bill rigidly excluding spirituous liquors from the Indian reservation, and will urge the passage of a bill already reported, provided for a general reform in the Indian agencies, and the securing of ready access to the books of Indian agents, so as to give publicity to their acts.

REQUIREMENTS OF THE NEW ELECTION LAW.

In order that every citizen should know precisely what he has to do in conformity with the new Election Law, we give below, in the briefest possible language, its provisions:

I. Canvassers (assessors) to begin to make out lists within five days after appointment and deliver the same to Commissioners, who must transmit certified copies to the Judges of elections in each district forty-eight hours at least before the election. Assessors to canvass in same manner as of old, though only one to each district or division. Qualified voters, twenty-one years and over, to be registered: if housekeepers, the number of residence; if boarders, where and with whom, and occupation. Those claiming the franchise on "naturalization," must present certificate unless a voter in district for two consecutive years before. His name to be marked "N." Where he has declared his intention, and the time for naturalization ensues before next election, he presents certificate of declaration and "D. I." is marked after his name. Where existing laws naturalize without the necessity of such declaration, and the applicant intends to become naturalized before next election, his name to be marked "I. N." Voters between twenty-one and twenty-two to be marked "Age;" those having moved into a district after last election, "R."

II. Assessors to post ten copies in conspicuous places ten days before election. Two days before delivery of lists to commissioners they shall be open for inspection from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., and from 6 p. m. to 8 p. m., where claimants shall present their names for registration.

III. The Court of Common Pleas to appoint two sober and reliable overseers (of different parties) on application of five or more citizens, setting forth the necessity of such appointment. Election officers to afford these every facility, refusal to do so a misdemeanor, punishable in $1,000 fine or imprisonment, or both. If the overseers are driven away by violence or intimidation, votes of district, or any discretional portion of such votes, may be thrown out as may seem just and proper to the tribunal disposing of the case.

IV. Polls open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

V. Vacancies existing in election boards to be filled by Court of Common Pleas—judges to be appointed from the party having the majority in the district.

VI. All vacancies in an election board on the morning of an election shall be filled as heretofore.

VII. Polls being opened, judges of election to designate one inspector as registry-holder, the other as register of ballots polled.

VIII. All tickets numbered as received—voter may have his name written on ticket—number of ticket as voted to be written after name on registry—ballots of voters voting two or more tickets to be numbered with same figure.

IX. In addition to ordinary oath the judges and other election officers shall swear not to divulge how any man voted. The judge to be sworn by minority inspectors, if one, if not, by an alderman or justice of the peace. The judges of election to swear the clerks, overseers and inspectors. Heavy penalty for acting without being sworn, or permitting an officer to act when it is a legal duty to swear him, or for refusing to be sworn.

X. If a person has not been registered, he must on election day, get at least one qualified elector of his district, who shall make oath that the claimant has lived in the district at least two months preceding the election; where his residence; and the claimant shall take and subscribe a written or partly written and partly printed affidavit, when and where born; has been a citizen of the United States for one month and of the State; has resided in the Commonwealth one year, or, if formerly a qualified elector or native-born citizen, and has removed and returned, that he has resided therein six months next preceding said election; has resided in the district at least two months immediately preceding election; has not moved into the district for the purpose of voting therein; has, if 22 years of age or upwards, paid State or county tax within two years, assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before election; shall also state when and where the tax was assessed, when and where and to whom paid, and the tax receipt therefor shall be produced unless the affiant state in his affidavit that it has been lost or destroyed, or that he never received any. If naturalized, he shall also state (in affidavit) when, where and by what court naturalized, produce his certificate of naturalization; but if the claimant take and subscribe affidavit that he is a native-born citizen of the United States, or if born elsewhere, state the fact in affidavit and produce evidence that he has been naturalized or that he is entitled to citizenship by reason of his father's naturalization at the time of making the affidavit, of the age of twenty-one and under twenty-two years, and has conformed to the above conditions as to residence in the State, he shall be entitled to a vote though he has paid no taxes. These affidavits to be enclosed with returns and be filed with the Prothonotary. Names of such claimants to be entered on registry lists with the word "tax" or age annexed, as the case may be.

XI. Any qualified citizen may challenge, though the name of challenged be on lists. Challenged must make oath in conformity to existing laws. Claimants on naturalization shall present their "papers" (certificates) except voters in same district for five consecutive years where making claim; and election officers must stamp "papers" with "voted," and date of such certificate. Officers receiving second vote on same certificate, except where a son votes on his father's "papers," shall be fined or imprisoned or both. The same punishment for neglecting or refusing to stamp "papers" "voted," etc.

XII. For violation of any of the above provisions, or refusal or neglect to execute them, the same punishment.

XIII. Returns to be made in triplicate. All officers sign, or if any object, write out their objections on returns. The returns to be read out at the window soon as counted, also a brief statement posted in public. The other returns to be put in the hands of Prothonotary of Court of Common Pleas against 2 o'clock next day, if the district polls are no more than 12 miles (or 24 miles by rail,) removed from country seat or Court house, and before 12 on the second day after, when the distance is greater. The Judges of the Court of Common Pleas to act as Return Judges, and rectify frauds, issue process against election officers, ect. The triplicate return to be sealed and placed in the box with the ballots.

XIV Inspectors, assessors, ect., may administer oaths to claimants of votes.

Penalties are affixed to refusals or neglects to perform any duty, such as assessors registering those known to be unentitled to a vote or refusing those establishing a claim; Prothonotaries affixing seal and signature to false naturalization papers, persons defacing or fraudulently adding to or striking names from Registry lists, willfully preventing overseers from performance of duties, attempting to drive them away by violence, resorting to polls where not entitled to vote and there using intimidating language, procuring fraudulent naturalization papers for selves or others, &c., &c.

It is impossible within our space to give all provisions, yet the above condensation contains the principal and most important features. Everyone should read carefully and thoroughly.

The steamer Vasco de Gama arrived at San Francisco on Sunday night from Yokohama, in eighteen days and twenty-three hours, which is the shortest time on record. Her advices are to the 18th ult. The Japanese Government will publish statements of its financial resources, the first of which will appear in two months. It is stated that the amount in the national treasury, including the last English loan, is $25,000,000, and that the surplus revenue for 1873 was $5,000,000. The small detachment of French troops in Yokohama is to be withdrawn, but the English force of 400 soldiers will remain "in defiance of the wishes of the Japanese Government." A second peremptory decree has been issued, recalling all students residing abroad at Government expense, excepting those who have given the highest proof of advancement. The great Temple at Yeddo was burned on New Year's day. The relations between the Japanese Government and the representatives of foreign powers, excepting the United States Minister, were becoming "more inharmonious." At the Mikado's New Year reception, from which Mr. Bingham was absent on account of illness, the diplomatic corps presented an address "which occasioned great irritation in high quarters." It "directly urged" the removal of all restrictions upon intercourse and trade.

A serious accident occurred on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad at Kishwaukee, fifty-three miles north of Chicago, last Thursday morning. The train was crossing a bridge, when the cars were all thrown from the track by a broken rail and wrecked. Fifteen persons are reported injured—three seriously. The unhurt passengers escaped through the windows of the cars, and rescued those who were injured. Three passenger, one sleeping and one baggage car were burned.

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTERS.

NEW YORK, February 9, 1874.

Our city has been favored with a series of delightful readings by Charlotte Cushman, who came to us under the enterprising management of Mr. T. B. Pugh of Philadelphia. Mr. Pugh might be called a public benefactor: he always brings to us the choicest of entertainments, of high-toned character and thoroughly enjoyable. He elevates the public taste by so doing.

Of the charm of Miss Cushman's readings, all the world knows. But, gifted as she is in her power of dramatic personation, there is something more than this that gives her the love and admiration of her listeners. It is the woman who stands behind it. She comes before her audience with a dignity of womanly presence which suggests strength of character as well as power to please. And in her queenly bearing she is superior herself to all the parts she represents. Her dress is chosen with becoming simplicity and refined taste. In this respect she sets a good example to many of her aspiring sisters, who, by a conspicuous, showy attire, seemingly depend more on costume than character when they seek for success on the platform.

THE ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

The lovers of art are rejoicing in the very fine exhibition of water-colors now open to visitors at the Academy of Design, at the corner of Fourth avenue and twenty-third street. This is the Seventh Annual Exhibition of the "American Society of Painters in Water-Colors," and it is the first it has made alone, or without forming a part of some other exhibition. The collection thus presented for public examination is not restricted to American artists, nor to the members of the society. Among the foreign pictures are two of Ruskins, which attract marked attention. The contributions from American artists can bear the test of the foreign competition. There has probably never been an exhibition of water-colors in this country where so many choice pictures, so many delicately imaginative works have been collected. They will well repay a visit, and will give to all who study them a higher appreciation of and admiration for this special phase of the artist's skill.

THE COLOSSEUM.

A novelty in the line of public amusements is furnished at the Colosseum, which is open afternoon and evening, at the corner of Thirty-fifth street and Sixth avenue. It is attracting large numbers of visitors, and is well deserving of a generous patronage. The oddly constructed, circular iron building is a curiosity in itself. The chief features of the wonders it contains are the cycloramas of London and Paris. Just at present Paris only is exhibited. You are taken up to the observation galleries by a large elevator, to look out upon a stationary panorama which is indeed wonderful in its illusion. It is Paris by gaslight, moonlight and starlight. The stars twinkle with great naturalness, and the moonbeams play upon the silvery Seine, as it winds through the beautiful city, with a most deceptive beauty. At intervals the church bells peal out their sweet chimes; and you are inclined to fancy you can almost hear the busy hum of living voices in the streets and boulevards, so real and life-like is the scene. You seem to stand on an eminence in the centre of Paris, overlooking the city as it was in 1848. You must walk slowly around the circular gallery, by the iron railing of the balustrade, to take in all the view, which enlarges upon your vision the more closely and carefully it is studied. If you are of an inquiring mind your curiosity will be excited to know how it is possible to arrange such a perfect illusion. But in vain do you scan the details of the nearer sections, or peer into the distant horizon, where the hazy atmosphere seems to hang over the blended earth and sky, to understand the mystery. You must quiet your inquisitiveness, abandon yourself to the enjoyment of the scene. If you have ever had the good fortune to visit Paris, you will feel that you are looking at it again; and if you have not, you will be tempted to delude yourself into the belief that you have been transported thither.

On the lower story of the Collisseum there is a spacious circular corridor for promenading, out of which open, on either side, various alcoves, where are exhibited interesting scientific phenomena and many novel inventions. In the intervals of music by the Colosseum band, you can see the exhibition in the chamber of magic—the lightning calculator—the sphinx—the spirit-hand—and other curious and amusing things. Last, but not least, you are invited into the Lectorium to hear an entertaining lecture from Prof. Tobin on the "Illusions and Delusions of Science." After having witnessed some of his marvellous and puzzling experiments, you will be prepared to say that "there are more wonders in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

The Messrs. Kennard, managers of the Colosseum, justly receive many congratulations for the successful inauguration of their new and instructive entertainment. It is freer from objectionable features than most places of public amusement which attract the throngs of pleasure-seekers in our metropolis.

ASTRONOMICAL.

Prof. Proctor, the distinguished English astronomer, has recently given us a very valuable course of lectures. So great was the interest in the lecturer and his theme, that many more than could be accommodated desired tickets and sought for them in vain. On Saturday evening last there was given to those who had provided themselves with the free tickets in advance, another opportunity to hear him at the lecture he gave in the Cooper Union Course.—His subject was "The Stars, their growth and development." Long before the hour appointed for the lecture, the spacious hall was filled to overflowing; the aisles even were crowded with eager listeners, who stood patiently through to the close.

Prof. Proctor looks young for one who has already accomplished so much in the researches of science. He is a fluent, rapid speaker, and knows how to impart his astronomical knowledge in a way to bring it within the easy comprehension and enjoyment of a popular audience. His illustrations, beautifully exhibited by the stereopticon, add much to the interest and success of his lectures. A. R. P.

NEW YORK, February 10, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Never in the history of this Island, since the Dutch took possession with their wooden shoes, has the jingling of the merry sleigh bells been so musical and grand. The turnouts and silvery sheen of the trappings, blended with the robes of every color, dazzling as the summer sun, made one of the merriest pictures on the avenue and at the Park. The new-fashioned Russian bells, high-mounted, gave forth a rich, mellow tone, and the heavily-furred occupants looked more like citizens of Moscow than New Yorkers. As the the richly caparisoned steeds and people shot by and the sturdy pedestrian gazed for a moment at the enthusiastic scene, did he imagine "this is not the winter of our discontent, for it is made happy by the glorious *Sun* of New York," and the white carpet glistening with imaginary diamonds. Every hotel on the lane, boulevard and end of the route was well filled with rosy-cheeked personages warming their finger tips, ear lobes and toes. At every stretch a lively race between some famous teams added renewed enthusiasm to the scene, and not until far into the evening did the tintinnabulation cease.

The interesting case of Benoni Howard has at last come to a conclusion in his being sentenced for five years. During the war he was an extensive manufacturer of blue-head matches, in which profitable business he accumulated a million dollars by evading the one cent revenue stamp. He defrauded the Government, and to-day he is in limbo for his waywardness. He had his factory seized, and during his adversity, had been working in Canada on a $1500 salary, but threw up his situation to attend his case. It is said his family were living in the greatest enjoyment of affluence when his troubles began, but have, through misfortune and prosecution, become impoverished. After the Court had pronounced sentence, it is said that those of his acquaintance in better days expressed much sympathy.

A short time ago I gave the readers of the GAZETTE a description of the Russian Baths over Wallack's Theatre. The recent death of Mr. Wilcox, an extensive lard refiner, at the baths, caused some misapprehension in the minds of the public who have never paid a visit to these baths. From the investigation by the Coroner's jury and autopsy of the physicians, it was found that a heavy, fatty degeneration of the heart had taken place, and that death in a Russian bath was not more singular than death in a Broadway stage. In our metropolis, where a million of people swarm, and are subject to all the ills flesh is heir to, what wonder that death—that great change for which we are so unprepared—should overtake us in all imaginable forms. Mr. Gibson, the proprietor of the baths, makes the following statement, that "Mr. Wilcox had been in the habit of bathing at his establishment about once a week since last summer, and on the day of his death he complained of being unwell, and undressed with the intention of taking his regular bath, but felt so ill with pain in his breast that he did not bathe that day. He was urged by the attendants to take his bath, but declined to receive either the steam, brushing, or plunge, as he felt unable to do so, and requested to be shampooed on the lower limbs. He dressed himself and retired to the parlor, and asked for a stimulant, and seating himself on the sofa, he apparently fainted. Dr. Willard Parker was at his side in a few minutes, but too late to render efficient aid, for he was dead of heart-disease." In justice to Mr. Gibson and his institution, which thousands of the New York public patronize and consider these baths essential to their health, we have stated these facts.

The thousands of half-orphan children and the like, that have no mother but the sister of charity and the bountiful brother in need, have a faithful friend in Dan Bryant, the open-handed, large-hearted comedian of this city. On last Saturday Dan Bryant's matinee was crowded from footlights to balcony doors, by hundreds of people anxious to donate to the cause of charity for which the play was set apart. The performance was fascinating, hundreds standing up to the end of the performance, and as those delightful old melodies that leave a warmer feeling in the heart, were performed, they were received with enthusiasm by the audience. The "Cottage by the Sea," and "Jenny with the Light Brown Hair," were received with great applause. The "Shadow Dance," and the Banjo songs for children were encored; the "Old Soap Fat Man," created much laughter, and those who were so fortunate as to sow and reap in this charity benefit were highly edified.

The daily *Sun* is making itself famous in its flashes by their happy reporter. One of its recent articles chronicles Mr. Beecher's romance, a love story told to his audience in his sermon on last Sunday. Here it is, verbatim: "Tom was a strapping, healthy boy, with a great appetite. He lived up in the mountains among the charcoal burners, until he was nineteen. Then he went down into the valley and hired out to a farmer. Tom was a scallion and a drudge, and at first the farmer hesitated even to trust Tom to the care of the hogs. But there was a glimmering of something in him that showed just a little through his uncouthness. After a year or so he became a full hand, a broad-shouldered, deep-chested, powerful fellow, who made himself clumsily useful. Well, about that time the farmer's daughter came home from school. What a revelation for the charcoal burner. He never knew until then, what it was to worship anything, nor how awkward and clumsy he was, nor how wretched a home he had, which was not much (a charcoal claim in the mountain) to learn how to get into a room without hitting the door with his feet, or to know what to do with his hands. He began to change his soiled clothes when he came home in the evenings, put pomade on his hair, trim his luxuriant nails, until the great day came, when he stood trembling and smoking like a charcoal kiln, before the object of his adoration: the hard word was spoken, and she did not repulse him. There is nothing in the life of a man which so thoroughly arouses him and stirs up his neglected points as Love. Tom went to wrestling matches and corn huskings with a vim; he read, went to church, and acted like other people, and when an old man, talked, in a trembling voice to his grand-children, of 'oh, what a wife she was to me.' Whatever he became she made him." Is not this world full of charcoal Toms and short of Beechers? If not, why not.

JOE JOGOS.

A correspondent writes as follows to the Washington Star: "I know the married parties, the parents of the little twins, and have a recent and authentic account by a letter from a lady friend of mine, as follows: 'Mrs. J. B. McCrum, residing at 58 Parsons street, Kalamazoo, Michigan, is the mother of twins so small that they are a marvel of humanity, putting in the shade all stories of Lilliputians ever heard of. One is a boy and the other a girl, and weigh together *three pounds and four ounces!* They are perfect, and seem to be in good health. Their bed is a little paper box filled with cotton, and they are dressed in dolls' clothes. The mother and children were doing well at last accounts. These twins are the smallest living children ever heard of. They take food naturally, and make a noise like very young kittens. Quite a number of citizens have called to see the little wonders. A teacup will cover the head of either. Their hands are about the size of the bowl of a teaspoon, and their bodies less than six inches long—the boy a trifle the larger.'"

A despatch from Victoria, British Columbia, to the Toronto Globe, reports exciting events in that portion of the Dominion. On Saturday night, the ministry tried to force through the House of Representatives of the Province an alteration of the terms of confederation. The people demanded that the question should be submitted to them, but the Ministry refused, whereupon one thousand men went to the House and broke up the session. It was understood that the people would march to the House on Monday afternoon and demand its dissolution. The excitement was so great that secession from the Dominion was threatened.

Philadelphia Markets.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 11, 5 P. M.

COTTON.—Middlings, reported at 16 a 17 cts. per lb. for Uplands and N. Orleans. No material change from last week.

FLOUR.—Slight increase in home demand. About 1500 barrels sold. Sales, superfine at $5.25a5.50, extras at $6.25a6.75, Wisconsin and Minnesota extra family at $7.00a7.75, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana do. do. at $7.50a8.25, and fancy brands at $8.50a10.50, the latter for St. Louis. Rye Flour sells at $5.75. Prices in advance of our last Thursday's report. In Corn Meal no transactions.

GRAIN.—Wheat continues quiet. Sales of 4,000 bus. Red at $1.60a1.65; Amber at $1.74a1.76, White at $1.80a1.85, and No. 1 spring at $1.60a1.62.—Rye sells at 96c. Corn is in limited request. Sales of 8,000 bush. yellow at 77a78c. Oats are steady, with sales of Western White at 62a64c., and Pennsylvania at 58a60 cents. The receipts to-day are as follows: 4,297 bbls. flour; 10,400 bush. wheat; 8,000 do. Corn; 7,000 do. oats; 11,500 barley; 702 bls. whisky. An increase in receipts, and a marked advance in prices, since our last Thursday's report.

PROVISIONS.—Mess Pork at $16.25a16.50, and family Beef at $16. Beef Hams $26a$28. Bacon is steady. Sales of Smoked Hams at 12a14c.; Sides at 9c. and Shoulders at 8c. Pickled Hams, 11a11½c. Lard is firmer. Sales of Western and kettle-rend'd, at 9¼a9¾c.

SEEDS.—Cloverseed is quoted at 8¾a9½c. per lb. Timothy sold at $3.50, and Flaxseed at $2.25 per bus.

GROCERIES.—There is very little doing. Rio coffee sells at 24a28c. gold; Cuba sugar at 7½a7¾c. A's at 9¾c. and B's at 9c. per. lb.; New Orleans molasses sells at 72a75c. per gallon.

DECEASE OF DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dr. Joseph H. Schenk, Sr., proprietor of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills and sea Weed Tonic, died at his residence, No. 1514 Green street, Wednesday morning, at a quarter before ten o'clock, aged 63 years. Deceased was a native of Flemington, N. J., and served his apprenticeship at Medford, with Richard H. Lippincott, subsequently pursuing the business at Trenton. When quite a young man he was troubled with consumption, and after trying a number of remedies without beneficial results, he was induced to try the preparation which has since become widely known as the Pulmonic Syrup. His condition having been much improved by this remedy, he engaged in its manufacture for sale, in Philadelphia. At first his success was not encouraging, but his perseverance and energy were at length rewarded, until he soon became one of the largest patent medicine manufacturers in the country. The mandrake pills and seaweed tonic were invented several years after the success of the pulmonic syrup was assured. During his long residence in this city, Dr. Schenck occupied various places of business as follows: Corner of Marshall and Coates streets Sixth and Chestnut streets, Sixth and North streets, Sixth and Commerce streets and northeast corner of Sixth and Arch streets. The store at the last mentioned locality is a very large and handsome structure, which was formally opened December 23, 1871. In addition to his town residence, Dr. Schenk also had an elegant country seat at Schenk's Station on the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad.

The deceased was favorably known for his liberal gifts to charitable institutions and for uniform kindness to his employes. He leaves a wife, one son (Dr. Joseph H. Schenck, Jr.) and two daughters. For the past two years Dr. Schench was totally blind, and he has been a confirmed invalid for some time.—*Ledger.*

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations, reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, February 11, 1874.

BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series,	105¾	106
" " 3d "	108	108¾
Philadelphia City 6's,	101¾	102
Allegheny Valley 7-30's,	91	92
Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883,	85	87
" " 1889,	86	84
" Mortgage, 1889,	95¾	96
Lehigh Valley 7's,	105	105¾
North Pennsylvania 7's,	101¾	102
Pennsylvania & N. Y. Canal 7's,	102	103
Penna. R. R. 1st Mort.	100	101
do. general " Coup	89	90
do. do. " Regis'd	92	93
Philadelphia and Erie 7s,	85½	86
Phila. & Reading 7s,	102½	103
do. Gen. Mort. 7s, Coup.	102	102¾
do. do " Regis.	104½	105
do. New Conv. 7's,	104	104¾
Pittsburgh, Cin. & St. Louis 7's,	68½	69
West Chester 7's,	102	102½
West Jersey 7's,	102¾	103
Wilmington & Rdg 1st M. 7's	87½	87½
Lehigh Nav. Gold Loan, 6's,	95¾	96
STOCKS.		
Lehigh Valley Railroad,	59¾	60¾
Mine Hill "	51½	52
Nesquehoning Val. "	54¾	55
Pennsylvania "	50¾	50¾
Phila. & Reading "	57¾	57¾
Phila. & Trenton "	121½	122
United C's of N. J., (C. & A.)	122¾	123¾
Central Transportation Co.	43	43¾
Fifth and Sixth Streets R. R.,	52	54
Hestonville "	20¾	21
Second and Third " "	60	60¾

Messrs. Maris & Smith, Bankers and Brokers, No. 18 South Third Street, Philadelphia, furnish us the following report of prices at 3.00 P. M., on Feb. 10th 1874:

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.	
Gold closed	112¾
N. Y. Central R. R.	104¾
N. Y. and Erie Railway	48¾
Lake Shore and Michigan So.	82¾
Cleveland and Pittsburgh R. R.	89¾
N. W. Com.	60
" Pref.	76¾
Rock Island	107¾
Pacific Mail Steamship Co	43¾
Western Union Telegraph	77¾
St. Paul Com.	47¾
" Pref.	73¾
Adams Express Co.	97¾
Toledo and Wabash R. R.	53¾
Ohio and Mississipi R. R.	34¾
Union Pacific R. R.	35¾
Panama	115

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS, GOVERNMENT.		
New U. S. 5's of 1881,	113	113¾
U. S. 6's of '81,	120	120¾
" '62, not called.	112¾	
" " 2d call,	114	
" " 3d call.	111¾	
" " 4th call,	112¾	
" " '64	119	119¾
" " '65	119¾	119¾
" " '65, new,	118¾	118¾
" " '67,	119¾	119¾
" " '68,	119¾	119¾
6's 10-40's,	112¾	113
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	116¾	116¾
Gold,	112	112¾
Silver,	106	109
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds,	86	
Central Pacific " " "	95¾	
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	82¾	

SUB-TREASURY REPORT, FEBRUARY 10th.	
Gold Receipts	414,344 00
" Payments	393,401 00
" Balance	51,795 328 00
Currency Receipts	405,448 00
" Payments	256,241 00
" Balance	34,018,783 00

TAPIOCA,
SAGO,
PEARL BARLEY,
BERMUDA ARROW ROOT,
BICARBONATE OF SODA,
PATENT BARLEY,
CREAM TARTAR,
OATMEAL,
RICE FLOUR,

and all other preparations for Invalids and convalescents, can be produced perfectly pure and at almost as low a price as the numerous spurious and hurtful articles frequently sold.

ALL MEDICINES

for which there is any demand in this vicinity, kept constantly on hand, and everything guaranteed

Genuine and strictly Pure.

DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store,
S. W. cor. Mill & Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA. 270

WILLIAM ALLEN'S
DINING ROOMS,
130 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Where he is prepared to furnish the best and cheapest Meals in Philadelphia.
N. B.—Best quality Ice-Cream. 237

A. J. ELDER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Tobacco and Segars.
CHEWING and SMOKING Tobaccos of every kind constantly on hand.
☞ LOTZBACK German Snuff a specialty.
236 1107 N. Second St., Philadelphia.

J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR, 1032 Chestnut St., S. E. cor. of 11th, Formerly 903 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Gents' Furnishing Goods of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters. Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies and Gents' best Kid Gloves. PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure.—J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 206

ALLAWAY & PIERSON,
Bricklayers, Stone Masons
AND PLASTERERS,
BATH STREET, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.
Ranges, Heaters and Boilers set and re-set. Jobbing promptly attended to. 230

Philadelphia.

DR. SCHENCK'S
Standard Remedies.

THE Standard Remedies for all diseases of the lungs, are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, AND SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and, if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The PULMONIC SYRUP ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe, a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's MANDRAKE PILLS and Schenck's SEA WEED TONIC must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall-bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC is a gentle stimulant and alterative: the alkali of the sea weed of which it is composed, mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

☞ All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so, free of charge, at his principal office, cor. Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, EVERY MONDAY.

For a thorough examination with his respirometer, Dr. Schenck charges $5.

☞ Schenck's medicines are sold by all Druggists throughout the country. 224

HARDWARE STORE,
1739 Frankford Road,
Opposite Kensington Depot.
Building Hardware, and House Furnishing Goods of every description.
Toy Gigs, Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, &c. Also, a large assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Skates, &c., &c. 221

CHARLES GROSS,
MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED
"Matinee and Centennial"
CIGARS:
Also, Dealer in all kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Pipes, &c., Wholesale and Retail.
Cor. Frankford Road and Oxford street,
203 PHILADELPHIA.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. F. R. THOMAS devotes his entire practice to Extracting Teeth, absolutely without pain
The Gas has been administered to 48,000 persons in his Offices, without a single accident
Formerly COLTON DENTAL ROOMS.
181 REMOVED TO 912 Walnut St., Phila.

DAVID L. KETLER. LEWIS C. OSMOND.
DAVID L. KETLER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
S. E. cor. Fifth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 203

J. F. HELLEN,
COTTON
Commission Merchant,
63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,
REFERS TO
Raleigh National Bank, Raleigh, N. C.
Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
Dungan, Wheeler & Pape, 433 Market St., Philad'a
Jas. S. Woodward's Sons, 28 North Front St.,
207

☞ IF YOU WANT your ORGAN cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a new one Built, you cannot do better than employ
REUBEN NICHOLLS,
FRONT STREET, above Laurel St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
His are the best and cheapest, as he is a practical artist.
☞ The Organ in St. James' Episcopal Church Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill. 217

PERSEVERANCE BELT WORKS.
CHAS. W. ARNY,
Manufacturer of the
BEST OAK TANNED
LEATHER BELTING.
EXCELSIOR BELT DRESSING,
AND
MONITOR BELTING.
DEALER IN
Manufacturers' Supplies,
Nos. 301 and 303 Cherry Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 212

THE PLACE TO BUY
STATIONERY
in PHILADELPHIA is
AT
NO. 132 ARCH STREET,
Just below Second Street, where
R. K. HOEFLICH
is always ready to wait on customers,
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
and to sell his Goods at low figures. Please give him a call. 205

ESTABLISHED IN 1835.
W. SANDERSON,
Furniture and Chair
WAREHOUSE,
425 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Has the Largest and Finest Assortment of
Library and Office Arm Chairs,
With all the Modern Appliances.
LARGE GOTHIC CHAIRS FOR PULPITS OR CHANCELS,
COMMUNION TABLES.
Wheel Chairs for Invalids.
READING CHAIRS with Adjustable Backs and Tablets.
FINE ARM CHAIRS FOR SOCIETY HALLS,
Together with Elegant
PARLOR SUITS.
FRENCH DESKS; and a great variety of articles called for in the business. 118

SLATE MANTELS
ESTABLISHED 1835.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other State Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave., PHILADELPHIA.
20 WILSON & MILLER.

Rural and Suburban Improvements
PLANNED AND DIRECTED BY
Walter Elder,
LANDSCAPE GARDENER,
No. 1231 Rodman Street, Philad'a.

C. H. GARDEN & CO.,
[ESTABLISHED 1841.]
MANUFACTURERS,
IMPORTERS, AND
WHOLESALE DEALERS
IN
HATS, CAPS,
Gloves, and Straw Goods:
Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, and
MILINERY GOODS,
606 & 608 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

PARTNERS: C. Henry Garden, Dan'l Donovan, Joseph Tiernay, Jas. L. Bugh, Wm. Morton Garden, John Campbell, FINANCIAL MANAGER: Charles Porter,
SALESMEN: W. B. Wood, Dan'l Graeff, William Hill, Dinsmore Lackey, Frank Baird, A. W. Boggs, Thomas Seagle, James Bray. 155

Philadelphia.

H. McKINLEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
TEA AND COFFEE
DEALER.
A large Stock of Teas RETAILED at WHOLESALE Prices.
BLACK TEAS a specialty.
346 North Second St.,
BELOW CALLOWHILL,
PHILADELPHIA.
196

THOS. RILEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
TEA DEALER,
No. 234 Girard Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
220

China, Glass and Queensware,
RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
HENRY HOPKINS,
IMPORTER AND DEALER,
319 *North Second Street, Philadelphia,*
HAS now opened for the Fall Trade, a full assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH CHINA; White Gold Band and Fancy Decorated Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware; also, a large Stock best quality English Stone China Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets, complete. GLASS WARE of every description and quality. TABLE CUTLERY, CASTORS, SILVER PLATED WARE, at manufacturers' prices.
☞ Housekeepers and persons wanting outfits, supplied at the lowest wholesale rates. Goods carefully packed, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. 13

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
☞ Steam Fitting in all its branches.
JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,
Arch Street, above Seventh,
PHILADELPHIA.
G. W. MULLIN & BRO.,
PROPRIETORS.
☞ FOUR MEALS A DAY.
HARRY DENNISON, THOS. McDERMOT, W. H. HARBELL, } Clerks. 197

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
17

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
Gold, Stocks, Bonds,
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 18

JOSEPH S. BODINE,
WITH
WM. BROWN & CO.,
BINGHAM HALL,
830 Market Street, Philadelphia,
DRAPERS,
CLOTHIERS, AND
Merchant Tailors.
119

WM. M. FISHER. WM. F. PRATT.
FISHER & PRATT,
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE,
Upholstery,
AND
Elastic SPONGE
GOODS,
No. 1315
Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 91

PHILAD'A TYPE FOUNDRY
AND
Printers' Warehouse.
ESTABLISHED 1841.
THIS old-established Foundry is prepared to furnish Printers and Publishers with all the Latest and Approved Styles of Newspaper, Book, Job and Ornamental Type, &c.
In connection with their own large assortment, they are agents for all other makes of
METAL AND WOOD TYPES,
and it is only necessary for the printer to name the founder or factor from whose Specimen Book the selection is made, to insure his order filled accurately and promptly.
AGENTS for all Press Makers.
SOLE AGENTS of this City for WADE'S Unrivaled INKS.
☞ ESTIMATES for Newspaper and Job Printing Offices furnished on application.
The type on which this paper is printed came from the foundry of
LEWIS PELOUZE,
PRACTICAL TYPE FOUNDER,
19 Philadelphia, Pa.

JOHN J. SLIFER,
SUCCESSOR TO JACKSON & SLIFER,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S
Restaurant and Dining Saloons,
528 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
GENTLEMEN OR LADIES visiting Philadelphia, will find in our COMMODIOUS SALOONS all the delicacies of the season, prepared by experts in the art of cooking, and at MODERATE PRICES.
In connection with the Dining Department, we give particular attention to our
OYSTER TRADE.
By well selected stock, polite attendants, and personal supervision, we aim to merit continued patronage.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks-County Gazette:

Thursday, February 12, 1874.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9 30, A M, 3 30 and 6 00 P M, Arrives 8 00 A M 5 00 and 8 00 P M

NEW YORK—Closes 8 30 A M, 3 30, 6 00 P M, Arrives 10 15 A M 7 00 P M

TRENTON—Closes 7 15, 8 30, A M, 3 30, P M, arrives 10 15, A M, 5 00 and 7 00 P M

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY ELIZABETH NEWARK and JERSEY CITY closes 8 30 A M, 3 30 P M, arrives 10 15 A M, 7 00 P M

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10 00 A M 6 00, P M arrives 9 30, A M, 6 00, P M

NEWPORTVILLE HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10 00, A M, arrives at 9 30 A M

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE and POST OFFICES on the B D R R, closes 7 15 A M, arrives 5 00 P M

EDGINGTON—Arrives 9 30, A M closes 10 00, A M

JESSE B MEARS P M

THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, Feb 11th —Furnished by Jesse B Mears, as noted at Bristol Post Office

		7 A M	1 P M	6 P M
Thursday	Feb 5	21	33	25
Friday,	" 6,	13	24	20
Saturday,	" 7,	17	25	23
Monday,	" 9,	8	31	25
Tuesday	" 10	30	35	23
Wednesday	" 11	22	37	28

SORTS.

A MR JOHNSON had his pocket picked yesterday of $8 while attending the hog weighing in the yard of the Cottage Hotel

A PUBLIC meeting of the Republican voters of the Borough of Bristol will be held at Cobeen's Hall, on Friday evening, the 13th inst, at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a ticket for Borough officers for the ensuing year

A PARTNERSHIP has been entered into by Mr. Charles York and Richard Shaw, carpenters and builders, who will carry on business under the firm name of York & Shaw These gentlemen are well known to our citizens and we have no doubt but what they will give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders

On Saturday morning, at the first Washington street Charles W Lee Jr who has been an active and efficient member of the Fire company since its organization in 1867, gave the Company a pair of hose blankets with a request that the [illegible] Joshua [illegible] as a recognition of the [illegible] Company of the valuable services rendered by him in loaning his team to convey the engine to all [illegible] fires

A MEETING of the [illegible] ship was held [illegible] at [illegible] hotel Newportville and [illegible] Frederick [illegible] [illegible] the situation the meeting adjourned over to Saturday evening when the matter of [illegible] a new ship [illegible] will be further acted upon

A [illegible] between John [illegible] and [illegible] both being [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] received not only bruises but also a severe [illegible] upon his head [illegible] [illegible] the result of [illegible] upon his [illegible]

LAST Tuesday morning the dwelling occupied by Wm L Pratt, on Bath street narrowly escaped being consumed by fire Early in the morning the servant girl attended to the draft in the kitchen stove, and then returned to her room The stove in the meantime became very hot and the carpets and other articles on the floor were set on fire The woodwork near the stove also became ignited The smoke of the burning articles aroused the family and the fire was fortunately extinguished before much damage was done

A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of citizens of Bristol township met at Emilie last Saturday evening and organized by electing Jesse L Stackhouse (Republican) President and Harry F Starke (Democrat) Secretary—A resolution offered by Hon C N Taylor pledging the candidates to support the nominee of the meeting, for consideration this session was lost The following ticket was then nominated Justice of the Peace, Isaac C Letters Constable Wm C McLwee, Supervisors Chas Brown Tom Shaftl, Assessor, Wm C McLwee, School Directors J H Burton, Chas Brown, Wm [illegible], Judge of Election Wm R Woolston, Inspector, A B Stackhouse, Auditor, Edward B[illegible], Town Clerk Julia M Longstreth

LAST Saturday morning at two o'clock the carpenter shop of Charles Wollard situated on Washington street, was discovered to be on fire The alarm was given and firemen and citizens promptly responded The fire had made such headway, however that the flames could not be subdued until the shop was totally destroyed, together with all the tools, a quantity of lumber, &c, &c The estimated loss is $1500 There was no insurance upon the building or its contents The flames communicated to the frame building of Mr J B Bailey which was also destroyed Mr Bailey's loss amounting to about $500, was fully covered by insurance The origin of the fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary At the first sounding of the alarm bell the people began to flock to the scene of the conflagration notwithstanding the heavy snow storm which was prevailing at the time The engine was run out and put in on the scene, but the nearest water that could be had was about 1000 feet from the fire and having but 800 feet of hose on the carriage, its services were not called into requisition The roofs of several houses on Dorrance street were set on fire by the flying cinders, and had it not been for the protection of a heavy snow an extensive conflagration would have undoubtedly swept over the entire northern portion of the borough. Cinders from the burning buildings were carried by the wind as far as Mill street

THE snow storm of last week left our streets and the roads of the adjoining country in a splendid condition for sleighing, and every one who could muster up a sleigh of any kind were out enjoying the delightful sport Among the handsome turnouts we noticed that of Mr David Landreth which consisted of three beautiful bays driven abreast geared to a large, family sleigh, making a fine appearance Of course there was the usual number of accidents but we have not heard of any serious injury resulting from any of them An amusing scene took place on Bath street on Saturday night when a sleigh containing a young lady and gentleman was overturned, spilling its occupants out into the snow, fortunately for them doing no damage As a sleigh drawn by two mules was crossing the railroad track at Mill street, on Sunday night, one of the mules balked, leaving the sleigh standing on the rails A train was approaching at the time and the occupants of the vehicle seeing that it was impossible to start the animals abandoned the sleigh, which was struck by the locomotive and completely demolished On Tuesday afternoon a sleigh containing six persons was crossing the railroad track above Tullytown, one of the runners caught in the track twisting it completely from under the body and precipitating the parties out on the track. The horses turned and started up the railroad dragging the sleigh with them, but were finally stopped by Mr. Angus York, who was driving. A sleigh was borrowed from a farmer who lived near by thus enabling the party to reach home. On the same afternoon, officer Pettit arrested John Dorrance, on Radcliffe street for fast driving, for which he was fined five dollars.

Proceedings of Bristol Borough Council.

A stated meeting of Borough Council was held at the Town Hall on Monday evening, 10th inst —Members present, Charles E. Scott, Burgess Dr Wm B Baker, A L Packer, C W Peirce, James M Slack, David Stackhouse, and J Wesley Wright, Clerk

The minutes of last stated meeting were read and approved

The following bills were presented —

Bristol Gas Light Co,	$177 12
James Dunn for painting,	39 75
George E Pettit, feeding tramps	4 00
A L Packer curbing and paving	649 19
	$870 0[illegible]

On motion, the Constable was authorized and instructed to collect wheelbarrows belonging to the Borough, and lock them in the town-house

On motion, adjourned

BRISTOL EXCHANGE AND BOARD OF TRADE.

At a meeting of this Association, held last Tuesday evening, after the preliminary business of the meeting was disposed of, the Committee on Water Works submitted the following report, which, on motion, was received, and the committee continued

BRISTOL, PA, February 10, 1874

To the Bristol Exchange and Board of Trade

Your Committee on Water Works respectfully report,—

That the subscriptions to stock up to this date, on the S E side of the canal amounts to nearly $24 000—which we think can be increased to $30 000—not near sufficient to erect the works where and as they should be erected, and when they consider that those who are the most interested pecuniarily in their construction have not taken near their proportion of stock, your committee naturally feel surprised, and are inclined to abandon the enterprise in disgust, and would do so if obliged it were not for those who are more deserving, but not near so able to furnish the means for erecting the works

L A HOGUET,
JESSE B MEARS
M A WALMSLEY,
A I COLLINS,
JOS W SWAIN
Committee

The Executive Committee presented the following recommendation for the action of the association

To the Bristol Exchange and Board of Trade

Your Executive Committee respectfully recommend that you consider the propriety of sending a memorial to the Burgess and Council asking the passage of an ordinance prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings within the borough limits after the year 1874 and also providing that all buildings to come to ten blocks the [illegible] shall be separated by partition walls of stone or brick not less than nine inches in thickness and extending sufficiently high above the roof to make an effectual fire wall

On motion, the report of the committee was received and the President and Secretary instructed to prepare a memorial in accordance with the suggestions of the committee, to submit to the Executive Committee and have it laid before the Burgess and Council for their consideration at regular meeting in March

COURT PROCEEDINGS—SECOND WEEK

The Court of Common Pleas commenced on Monday the 9th inst, Hon Richard Watson, President Judge and Joseph Morrison and Wm Colschalk on the bench

On the calling of the trial list it was found that none of the cases were ready for trial The Court therefore occupied itself with miscellaneous business until Tuesday noon, when nothing being ready the Court adjourned until Wednesday morning to accommodate the members of the bar

A decree was made in the case of Henry Nettles vs Emma Nettles, divorcing the parties on the ground of desertion of the wife

The Sheriff acknowledged a number of Sheriff's deeds for properties sold by him since December term last

Ex Sheriff Hoagland and Robert W Hand [illegible] who had been summoned to serve on the [illegible] jury were fined in the sum of $20 each for non attendance

On the 9th inst the Register of Wills granted letters of administration in the estate of John [illegible], late of Bristol to Martha [illegible], the widow Also letters testamentary in the last will and testament of Patrick Doyle late of Bristol, deceased to Bridget Doyle the executrix therein named

The party committed by L M Wharton Esq charged with the theft of Mr David Landreth's mules is still being [illegible] "Lost Party"

BRISTOL WATER WORKS.

The fire last Saturday morning could not fail to convince the most indifferent of the great and urgent need of a good water supply for Bristol A frame carpenter shop, filled with highly inflammable material, situated in the immediate vicinity of two streets of wooden dwellings set on fire by some incendiary when no water for the engine could be obtained, is no pleasant picture to contemplate But for the providential fall of a heavy snow, Dorrance and Washington streets would have surely been swept by fire from the railroad to the river No human aid in our present unprotected condition, could have saved the buildings situated on those streets from the fiery darts of flame, and it is highly probable under less favorable circumstances that half of Bristol would have been in [illegible] Our citizens cannot afford to live in this insecurity The time will come, unless we provide better protection to our property and lives when hundreds of families in our midst will be made homeless Whole streets built with frame houses and having no facilities for obtaining water in sufficient quantities for putting out an ordinary fire, do not indicate [illegible] which many of our people by their [illegible] express

[illegible] done to [illegible] our self [illegible] and this something should be done [illegible] We must protect ourselves and property against this calamity which in an hour we know not may overtake us This protection can only be given by an effective system of water works Fire engines without water are [illegible] and it is worse than folly to depend upon the exertions of men to battle against so dangerous a foe without placing in their hands the only weapon that can give them the victory

There has been subscribed for the purpose of building water works, something in the neighborhood of $25,000 At least $15,000 more must be added to this sum before the construction of the works is begun It is for the people of Bristol to decide now whether the works will be built or not Whether they will have adequate protection afforded their lives and property or not If they let this enterprise fail by not subscribing the requisite amount it will not be a failure of to-day only, for most probably a number of years will elapse before another attempt will be made to raise sufficient stock to construct the works we need, and in the meantime we will live in constant dread, not knowing the day nor the hour when our lives will be imperiled and our homes made desolate.

WARMINSTER NOTES.

Monday night the Democratic faithful met at the hotel of Wm. Kenderdine, for the purpose of selecting a ticket for the coming election

Mr Thomas McDowell will remove to the Spring farm of Mr C Carr, of Warwick, to that of Mr David Blair, in Warrington Mr Heston, of Jamison's corner, will occupy the farm of Mr Carr

Miss Ann Grier, who died a few weeks since, left to the Neshaminy Church, in Warminster, twenty shares of Pennsylvania Railroad stock Miss Grier was formerly connected with the Church and by her will has shown that she was interested in its welfare

Hon J R Reading delivered a lecture entitled "A trip across Uncle Sam's Farm," in the Loller Academy, Hatboro, on Tuesday evening

J B C

ON Wednesday last, Mr George Silbert, proprietor of the Cottage Hotel, slaughtered two monster hogs, the net weight of, which was 1840 pounds, the heaviest weighing 746 pounds and the other 594 pounds

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Pools, Fools, and our County Jail.

EDITOR GAZETTE —I was in Bristol during the latter part of last week and having heard and read so much of the improvement in your borough, of course I was on the alert I made many observations and arrived at favorable conclusions but at the close of the week judge of my surprise when I found a man, mounted on a carriage along the curb, and close to the base of the Flag-pole selling or trying hard to sell what he called a "box of compound" for $5,00 I was attracted to near the stand, and helped to swell the great crowd This asking $5,00 for what looked like a fippenny bit cake of soap led me to inquire about it, and was told he was *"selling pools"* This reply sounded like *"selling to fools"* I left remarking that that man ought to be run out of the borough. I learned afterward, that he took fifty or sixty dollars of your Bristol change I hope soon to hear that Bristol folks and the whole population of Bucks county, will set their faces against all such vices and devices

The great anxiety in relation to the new Jail, appears now to be in a fair way of being set at rest

There is something singular and at the same time very significant in the action of the two Grand juries of Bucks county, in the winter of 1873 4, on the matter of a new Jail at Doylestown

We accord to both those honorable bodies honesty of purpose and candor in their expression of it. The first acting most likely, in an atmosphere somewhat warmed up by public (?) opinion, based upon public (?) interest, and what have been thought to be public needs It is presumed, the first jury visited the "old fabric," and thus, during the mild weather in December 1873 and it seems, were *unanimous* in pronouncing the buildings unsafe and unfit for use and in their Report to the Court, recommended the erection of a *new Jail*

To some who think we ought to have the old one torn down, and a new one erected, (perhaps somewhere else) this recommendation by the *grand inquest* was very acceptable and really looked like progress in the right direction and too, it had the effect to increase interest strengthen hope and heighten expectation

But in Feb 1874, here comes *another* grand jury, *they* found the atmosphere several times lower than before? *They* visited and made a careful examination of the old jail inside and outside, and although this was during the oldest spell of the winter, they pronounced the present Jail structure, a remarkably good substantial building ample in size and fully adequate for all the present requirements Two thirds or three fourths of the cells being unoccupied This last grand inquest, in their Report to the Court stated emphatically, that they did *not concur* in the report of the previous grand jury in recommending the erection of a new jail, but they *did* recommend, the expenditure of a small sum of money to fix up and repair the *old* Jail, and then in their judgment, there would be no need for a new one for many many years to come This comes in as one of the last "sackers" in Bucks county. We hear that one of the members of this last grand jury said he thought he could do all the necessary repairs in and about the old prison for sixteen hundred dollars

I I

DOYLESTOWN, Pa, Feb 5th, 1874

Crime and Criminals.

EDITOR GAZETTE —Defaulting embezzling and failing is an every day item in the daily papers, some one is a defaulter to the amount of thousands of dollars Not the last nor the least either (for we saw an account of two or three days paper) is the Franklin Saving Fund an institution that has done more to deceive and beguile the poor, by its advertisements of the maxims of Poor Richard and that "a penny saved is a penny earned" than any other institution of the kind in the country We believe there is more really poor depositors in this than in any one of the other saving institutions in the city, and from the present prospects it looks as though they would get but very little of their deposits back The officers continued to receive deposits when they knew they were bankrupt and could not pay the depositors back Is not this criminal?

A bank teller in Ohio and a clerk in the Registers office at Lynchburg, for embezzling, is the latest Now why do we not call things by their right names? Are not these men thieves and robbers? Is this thieving propensity contagious? If it is we had better look for a remedy A public whipping, in our opinion would have a good effect, yet some one will say that it is barbarous Is this thieving propensity, then so much of an evidence of civilization that we are to have no punishment for it? They do not seem to fear the law as it is now administered There seems to be so many ways to escape We see that Tweed's counsel have got a hundred reasons why he should be at liberty yet every day the evidences of that man's great crime comes to light If he for instance had received a good Delaware whipping his crimes would have no cause to the reasons why he should be at liberty, as the punishment would have been administered If things go on as they have for the past year or two it will bring disgrace on us as a nation and people

Then let us teach our children to be honest—not because it is policy to be so, but because it is right and when we learn this as a nation and as individuals we will see less accounts of embezzling and defaulting, which is thieving, and robbing

A SUBSCRIBER.

BRISTOL, Feb 9th, 1874

Our Night Police.

EDITOR GAZETTE —Your last week's correspondent it must have been a slightly [illegible] character in his recital of the troubles caused to orderly young men by the night watch in the police reports for the past month contain no allusion to the stopping of any orderly young man? The duties of the policemen are to arrest any suspicious characters prowling about after nightfall, to prevent obstruction of the footways by any persons towns folk or strangers, and to keep vigilant watch and ward against burglars and incendiaries They are not compelled to return the names of persons whom they may find returning to their homes during the night, nor are they sufficiently lacking in discretion to use their authority for the purpose of playing practical jokes—as he intimates

They report one young man, who refused at first to give a civil answer to the question propounded as to where he lived—the policemen being entirely unacquainted with him, and the young gentleman probably having a steal look—he being apparently ashamed to give his name and residence

No good citizen, absent from home for a legitimate purpose, will complain of their taking him for identification—he will rather be glad to find them doing their duty Should they so far forget themselves as to make unwarrantable detentions, the lodgment of a complaint by the person detained will immediately remedy the evil Your correspondent's striking metaphor of "Michael taking the Dragon by the neck and pantaloons and casting him into a dungeon," differs in some respects—particularly the pantaloon part—from the usual version

C E SCOTT

The Duties of the Police.

EDITOR GAZETTE —I noticed in your last issue an article inquiring if our night watchmen have a right to stop or question a man traveling at an unseasonable hour in our quiet borough I, as a citizen, think they have the right, or ought to have, and think they should be as vigilant as possible, for with all this it seems impossible to prevent petty thieving and incendiarism, as the two recent fires show, which, owing to the fact of our not having water works, might have destroyed the whole town. Whether it is proper for our watchmen to wear uniform or no, is for the citizens to decide.

TRUSTY.

A Constable Wanted.

EDITOR GAZETTE —As the spring election approaches we naturally look around for new officers A man is badly needed for Constable —not two legs, two arms, a body and skull, but one who has a tenant in his skull—brains sufficient to enable him to perform his duty without prejudice or partiality The only arrest for fast driving that we have had lately has been one of our own citizens, sober and intelligent, and the horse driven could hardly travel a mile in fifteen minutes Dozens of young countrymen dash through our town without let or hindrance, and other rowdies go unpunished If the constable does his duty in all cases there can be no fault found but if he does not let us get a man who will

LAFFERTY

The Snow Ordinance.

EDITOR GAZETTE —Many of our citizens think it unjust and inconsistent in some of our councilmen to enact this rigid ordinance with its strict penalties when they (the councilmen) allow the snow to lie on their own pavements and also in front of their open lots, undisturbed except by walking citizens, from the first snow fall until a thaw removes it

There is not much use in one man cleaning his pavement if his next door neighbor neglects this duty, and there is no use in ordinances if they are not enforced. But above all let our borough officers comply with the laws which they enact for the government of others

PEDESTRIAN.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL POST-OFFICE, Thursday morning, Feb 12.

Annie Bowman, Martha J Burgess, Thomas Butts, Emma Cox, J W Daller, Patrick Fullen, Michael Ferry, David R Filson, Kate Gallagher, James Harple, Jacob Hillpot Belle Jackson, Sarah Lott Patrick Masterson, Ross McGinley John McLaughlin, Daniel McCray, Anna B Richardson, J B Roberts, Catherine Rogers John Scull, George Stackhouse Mary Theedl, Mrs Ward, Mary Williams, A L Wilson City Yates

NOTICE.

THE Members of BRISTOL LODGE No 25, A Y M are respectfully invited to attend a Special Meeting on Saturday evening, 14th inst at Masonic Hall to make the necessary arrangements to attend the funeral of our late Brother DR JOSEPH H SCHENCK to take place on Monday 16th inst from his late residence 3037 Green street Phila

By order LEWIS M WHARTON
Bristol Feb 11 1874 Secretary

DIED

LOUDENBOUGH —In Bristol on the 9th of Feb [illegible] 1874 Sarah D wife of Frederick Louder [illegible] in the [illegible] year of her age

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from her husband's residence [illegible] Mill Street [illegible] morning at 10 o'clock

HIBBS —At Hulmeville, on the 9th inst Sarah Ann wife of S [illegible] Hibbs aged 65 years

SCHENCK —Departed this life on Wednesday [illegible] Dr Schenck aged 63 years at his residence in Philadelphia

Seldom has it been our lot to record the death of a [illegible] so honored [illegible] our departed friend [illegible] widely known and [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the world [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] has gone from his work to his reward [illegible] mortal to put on immortality [illegible]

[illegible] for the last few years [illegible] been failing [illegible] the last year he had become quite [illegible] others [illegible] had been his [illegible] to drink deeply of the cup of affliction imparting [illegible] faith in God [illegible] the cloud of human life [illegible] of the Masonic order for years and [illegible] to Bristol Lodge No 25 A Y M and to all [illegible] who knew him

The departed [illegible] they visit us in dreams And the [illegible] of our memories like shadows [illegible]

But where the cheerful lights of home in tranquil [illegible]

The [illegible] shall never more re[illegible]

W*****

New Advertisements.

CLOVER SEED

OF PRIME QUALITY Also
TIMOTHY, ORCHARD, HERD,
and all other Field Seeds

[illegible] Implements
F W CORNELL & CO,
[illegible]
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N.J.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

HOUSE on Dorrance Street east side of [illegible] Bath room [illegible] kitchen [illegible] throughout For sale cheap Apply to

A. F. YOUNG,
274 **46 Mill Street.**

FOR SALE.—A HOUSE AND LOT on [illegible] Bristol fronting on the river Delaware [illegible] Cedar street and extends back two hundred [illegible] The House is in good repair and is now owned and occupied by the subscriber For terms &c apply to

B. I. GILKISON.

FOR SALE.—BRICK HOUSE on Radcliffe Street [illegible] rooms gas [illegible] water in the house Ground 110 by 200 feet Terms reasonable Inquire of

A. F. YOUNG,
273 **46 Mill Street.**

FOR SALE.—Desirable LOTS on Radcliffe Street and Jefferson Avenue, for sale Terms easy Inquire of

A. F. YOUNG,
2[illegible] **46 Mill Street.**

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of WILLIAM McCUE, deceased late of Bristol Borough Bucks Co —All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

MANUS WATERS
Executor

Bristol February 9th 1874 2

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of JOHN FLASTER late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County deceased

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to

MARTHA FLASTER
Admrx

Bristol Borough Feb 11 1874 [illegible]

JOHN R. BOYD.

No. 6 Radcliffe Street. Bristol,

Genuine Havana and Key West CIGARS A SPECIALTY

Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers

Finest and most popular grades of **TOBACCO AND CIGARS** at reasonable prices [illegible]

Col. Wood's Museum.

THE WONDERFUL
MARION RAYNOR FAMILY
will present every evening Chas Dickens famous Legend entitled

GABRIEL GRUB: or the Goblins who Stole the Sexton.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY AFTERNOONS,
LUCRETIA BORGIA and
BARBARA PERKINS

Due notice of the revival of SKELETON HAND
MONDAY AFTERNOON and EVENINGS,
Feb 16th Benefit of St F X F A B Society

Grand National D[illegible] Show March 16th 277

Public Sale of Stock.

THE following **SHARES** of the Capital Stock of the

Morrisville Manufacturing Comp'y,

Will be sold to the highest bidder, on

Wednesday, Feb 25th, 1874, at 2 o clock P M, at the Office of the Company, at Morrisville, Bucks Co Pa

TEN SHARES to be sold on neglect of the proprietor to pay the assessments of 75 dollars per share due thereon

TEN SHARES to be sold, on neglect of the proprietor to pay the assessment of 75 dollars per share, due thereon Also

TEN SHARES to be sold on neglect of the proprietor to pay the assessment of 47 34-100 dollars per share due thereon

February 5, 1874 **R. S. DANA, TREASURER.** 269

New Advertisements.

JOSEPH B. YARD,

MANUFACTURER OF

IRON RAILING,

(at the old stand)

No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

Particular attention given to Enclosing Cemetery Lots 271

NOW, THEN.

MUSLINS

Are selling at unprecedented low figures at the Store of

M. A. WALMSLEY,

Mill and Radcliffe Sts.

A fresh invoice just received, to which the attention of all is called

Choice Styles of the Best **PRINTS** marked

WAY DOWN!!!

263

Bristol.

J. H. MORGAN,

BARBER,

DORRANCE STREET,
BELOW WOOD,
261 **Bristol Pa.**

A NICE PROPERTY At Private Sale.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale that handsome and conveniently located property on which he now resides situate on

Otter Street, below Maple, Bristol.

The Lot contains two acres of land in all having a frontage on Otter street of about 300 feet and running back to Otter creek The adjoining plot of ground fronts on Maple street [illegible] The improvements [illegible] a convenient double House and ordinary outbuildings

This property is just the place for an experienced Gardener to settle down upon and make himself happy For further information apply to

SAMUEL WEBSTER.
267 **On the Premises.**

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

The Subscriber having purchased the Property on Otter Street Bristol Borough formerly owned by SAMUEL CABEEN decd will offer Lots for sale fronting on Otter St running back about 120 feet to the Railroad

Terms easy and prices moderate

2[illegible] **RICHARD BRUTON.**

FOR SALE.—SIX NEW HOUSES on Penn near Pond Street

Also **BUILDING LOTS** at low prices on Penn Wood and Cedar Streets

Apply to **J. & A. DORRANCE,**
2[illegible] Or **F LAWRENCE.**

HOUSE TO LET—On Radcliffe St 3 doors above [illegible] Apply to

A. B. JOYCE,
234 Opposite Gazette Office

FOR SALE.—A [illegible] Roomed **HOUSE** on Radcliffe Street a few doors [illegible] Walnut, lately occupied by Mrs M Kinsey Substantial building Pleasant location fronting on river Price only $5 000 For further particulars and terms of sale apply to **JESSE B. MEARS,**
248 At the Post Office

FOR RENT.—HOUSE containing NINE Rooms Washington Street [illegible] Gas put in if desired **JOHN LACY.**
345

FOR SALE.—A RESIDENCE with five [illegible] convenient Location **Newportville.** Apply to
253 **RICHARD SMITH**

FOR SALE.—A good working **MARE** Apply to
I. S. FLINT,
254 **Schenck's Station**

FOR SALE.—A Fine lot of RAZORS TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY SCISSORS etc for sale at the **Hardware Store** of **J. I. KINSEY,** near the Post Office Mill St **Bristol** 146

FOR SALE.—A TWO SEATED WAGON, entirely new

PEIRCE BROTHERS,
48 **Bristol, Pa.**

LOTS FOR SALE. AND HOUSES Built by Contract

DORRANCE & LAWRENCE,
52 **Bristol, Pa.**

FOR SALE.

BUILDING LOTS,

on Jefferson Avenue,

each one hundred feet front,

(estimated to be the most desirable street in the borough)

THE AVENUE *seventy five feet wide*

Houses uniformly distant from the street Foundation gravel, cellars dry, water pure and soft, drainage perfect In case

Water-Works

should not be constructed for the town during the next year we will agree to furnish it to

ALL HOUSES BUILT

on Lots bought from us on the Avenue.

81 **PEIRCE BROS.**

Visiting, Wedding and Business

CARDS,

BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
CIRCULARS,
Tickets, Programmes,
Labels, Checks, Tags,
Envelopes. Blotters, &c.

Printed in the best style, at reasonable prices at the

GAZETTE JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

Corner of Radcliffe and Walnut Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

New Presses,
New Type,
First Class Workmen, } AT { THE GAZETTE OFFICE

WORK DELIVERED WHEN PROMISED,

AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after Dec 22 1873

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot 7 13, 7 41 8 21 10 04 A M 12 23, 4 06 and 7 26 P M Sundays, 8 45 P M

West Philadelphia Depot at 3 27 A M, 1 03 5 12, 6 23, and 9 2[illegible] P M

For New York.

At 1 17 7 10 9 24 and 10 15 A M 2 27, 4 26 and 6 20 P M Sunday trains 10 15 A M, and 7 56 P M

For Trenton

At 7 40 9 24 11 09 and 11 47 A M, 1 17, 2 27, 3 18, 4 26 5 53, 6 07, 6 20 7 27 P M

The 7 40 11 09 A M 4 26, and 6 07 P M trains connect with Belvidere Division

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot at 6 5[illegible] and 10 15 A M 2 30 3 40 5 00 7 30 [illegible] 30 P M West Philadelphia Depot at 8 00 9 30 and 11 00 A M, 11 30 5 30, and 10 00 night

From New York.

At 7 15, 8 35 and 9 25, A M, 12 25 3 05, 3 55 and 6 55 P M

From Trenton.

At 6 40 7 15 8 00 and 1[illegible] 40 A M, 12 00 2 10, 3 40 4 50 6 00 7 00 and 1 04 P M

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8 00 A M and 12 40 7 30 P M daily except Sunday and 8 10 10 30 and 11 55 P M daily

For Harrisburg Williamsport the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12 40 and and 11 5[illegible] P M

For Harrisburg, Elmira Canandaigua Niagara Falls &c [illegible] A M

A Through Passenger Train especially for parties moving westward leaves Philadelphia at 12 0[illegible] A M daily except Mondays For passage by this train application should be made to Francis Funk Agent 116 Market Street Philadelphia where first class and emigrant tickets can be obtained

For further information as to time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office

A J CASSATT D M BOYD, Jr
Gen Manager Gen Pass Agent
C W BARKER, Supt N Y Division
F W JACKSON
60 Gen Supt U R R of N J Division

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

New York Division.

On and after Sunday, Dec 22d, trains will run as follows

SOUTHWARD
New York, Trenton, Morrisville, Tullytown, Bristol, Schencks, Eddington, Cornwells, Andalusia, Torresdale, Holmesburg Junc, Tacony, Wissonoming, Bridesburg, Frankford Junc, Kensington, Germantown Junc, West Philada
[illegible]

NORTHWARD
West Philada, Germantown Junc, Kensington, Frankford Junc, Bridesburg, Wissonoming, Tacony, Holmesburg Junc, Torresdale, Andalusia, Cornwells, Eddington, Schencks, Bristol, Tullytown, Morrisville, Trenton, New York
[illegible]

†—indicates that trains do not stop except on signal or notification to the conductor

§ Trains run daily

Persons Cold Spring, Penn Valley Wheat Sheaf Bories Pennypack, Andalusia and Wissonoming are considered Flag Stations at which trains No 73 61, 67 60 31 73 38 72 66 and 72 will stop on signal or by informing the Conductor

A J CASSATT Genl Manager
D M BOYD Jr Gen Pass r Agent
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75

Newportville.

EDGAR ADAMS, HARNESS MAKER,

Newportville, Pa.,

Has on hand, or manufactures to order,

HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS,

both Double and Single, heavy and light Fly Nets, light and heavy Collars and Bridles Fur Nets Whips Circingles Cotton Sheets and Lap Covers Horse Blankets and Buffalo Robes Horse Brushes and Combs fancy web Halters leather Halters Horse Boots, Chinese Water proof Blacking Vacuum Oil and Frank Miller's Harness Dressing Neatsfoot Oil Axle Grease Collar Pads, and Gum Pads to prevent sore backs also the Buckeye Safety Bridle Bit for hard headed horses

LADIES' SATCHELS

Trunks and Harness repaired neatly and promptly All work warranted Give me a call before I am selling as cheap as the cheapest on three months credit 47

LOOK HERE!

THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY

Newportville Ahead!

W. W. ROSE

HAS now on hand a heavy stock of Carriages consisting of all the latest New York Patterns Shoo Flies Track Sulkeys Trotting Wagons Sun Shades Falling Tops Germantowns and Jagger Wagons

The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock 45

FIRE TAX.

Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Phila. and Bucks Counties.

THE Members of this Company are hereby notified that in consequence of losses by fire that have occurred since the last assessment [illegible] 1872 the Board of Directors on January [illegible] 1874 did assess a Tax of **7 per cent** on the [illegible] based on three fourths [illegible] valuation to pay said losses Amount of [illegible]

For the convenience of Members in paying said Taxes the Collector will meet them as follows

[illegible]

All taxes remaining unpaid after the [illegible] will be subject to an addition of 10 per cent for collection [illegible] insurance until payment is made

JESSE L. STACKHOUSE,
Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office [illegible] Bucks Co Pa
January 16 1874 2[illegible]

LAST NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to Peter [illegible] DORRANCE & DORRANCE [illegible] are requested [illegible] [illegible] All claims not settled [illegible] will be [illegible]

WM KINSEY Attorney for
DORRANCE & [illegible]

Bristol [illegible] 1874 59

TWO SEATED WAGON. Entirely new for [illegible] Apply to
147 **PEIRCE BROS, Bristol. Pa**

New York.

The Pulsometer. MAGIC PUMP.

THE simplest most durable and effective **Steam Pump** now in use Will pump GRITTY or MUDDY water without wear or injury to its parts

It cannot get out of order

Adapted to City and Town Water Works keeping a constant pressure upon the pipes ready for instant use in case of FIRE

BRANCH DEPOT,
1327 Market St, Phila.
C. HENRY HALL & CO,
[illegible] **20 Cortlandt St, New York.**

FORMEL'S FLORIDA WATER,

For the Face Toilet and the Bath The best Tonic for the Skin in the world
50 cents per bottle
Sold by all Druggists

JULIUS E. FORMEL,
178 **475 Sixth Avenue, New York.**

DR. TUTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

THE startling drawbacks on nearly all medicinal agents has created an that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would

Purge, Purify and Strengthen

at one and the same time

Their research has at last been rewarded by a discovery which fully embodies the fundamental requisites of [illegible] and which [illegible] the most important triumph that Pharmacy has ever achieved This important desideratum is

Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pill,

[illegible]

Dr Tutt's Pills [illegible]

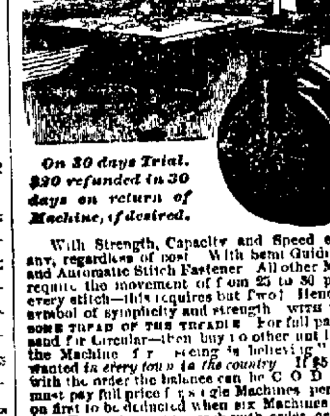
Price 25 cents a box Sold by all Druggists
Principal Office 48 Cortlandt Street
80 NEW YORK

THE BECKWITH

PORTABLE

Family Sewing Machine,

Price $20.



On 30 days Trial. $20 refunded in 30 days on return of Machine, if desired.

With Strength, Capacity and Speed equal to any, regardless of cost With Semi Guiding Feed and Automatic Stitch Fastener All other Machines require the movement of from 25 to 30 pieces to every stitch—this requires but Two! Hence it is a symbol of simplicity and strength WITH NO FOLLOWING THREAD OF THE TREADLE For full particulars send for Circular—then buy no other until you see the Machine for seeing is believing" Agents wanted *in every town in the country* If $5 are sent with the order the balance can be C O D Agents must pay full price for single Machines per centage on first to be deducted when six Machines are paid for Terms to agents, cash with order, or C O D.

BECKWITH S. M. Co., 862 Broadway, N.Y.

Near 17th St.

LAIRD'S

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

This delightful and [illegible] preparation is undoubtedly the best in the world for preserving the Skin and Beautifying the Complexion It will remove Tan Freckles, and all discolorations from the skin leaving it beautifully white soft, smooth and clear Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers Depot 5 Gold street, New York 78

Trenton, N. J.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Citizens of TRENTON and surrounding country, that they have fitted out the Gallery

COR. BROAD AND MARKET STREETS,

and are now prepared to make all kinds of work, from MINIATURE to LIFE SIZE.

A. S. ROTHINGATTER & CO.,
162 **Trenton, N. J.**

Save Your Grease.

PURE SOAPS exchanged for all kinds of KITCHEN GREASE at

E. C. NEIDT & CO.'S
SOAP WORKS,
Cor. Market and Union Sts.,
184 **TRENTON, N. J.**

J. W. BOND & SON,

Plumbers, Gas and Steam FITTERS.

No. 2 Broad Street, TRENTON, N. J.

BUILDINGS fitted with Gas and Water Pipes, in a workmanlike manner

IRON WELL and CISTERN PUMPS, Hydraulic Rams Lift and Force Pumps,

GAS FIXTURES of latest designs

Agents for

PERKINS & HOUSER'S "Celebrated *Non Explosive* OIL-LAMPS.

Country work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed 100

THOUSANDS of Bottles Sold Yearly!—The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Nineteenth Century Nature's Great Remedy for the Cure of

Incipient Consumption, Asthma.

BYRAM'S Celebrated **Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar,** to prevent Consumption Pleurisy Inflammation of the Lungs Curing Bronchitis Sore Throat, Coughs Colds Hoarseness Pain in the Breast Asthma Catarrh Spitting of Blood Weakness of the Lungs Difficulty of Breath ing [illegible] for Infants in Croup and [illegible] Influenza Whooping Cough

And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast

Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

I MANUFACTURE TO ORDER EVERY VARIETY OF

Ladies, Gents & Children's UPPERS,

EXPRESSLY FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK

Having had experience of several years in a large [illegible] fitting establishment I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction

To insure prompt attention please send Cash or Post Office Order

All Orders sent by mail to my address promptly attended to

All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired, at reasonable rates

CHAS H DUNCAN,
Successor to A C STOWELL,
179 **11 E State St., TRENTON, N. J.**

JOHN F THROPP DUNCAN McKENZIE.
PETER WILKES

THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STEAM ENGINES

AND

BOILERS.

Mill Work, Shafting, Pulleys,

HANGERS.

AND ALL KINDS OF

POTTERY MACHINERY.

Foot of Taylor Street,
168 **TRENTON, N. J.**

ESTABLISHED 1857.

Exton's Trenton Crackers,

pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market

To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers the public should

ASK FOR

EXTON'S CRACKERS,

and see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker

For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States

ADAM EXTON & CO. Manufacturers,
Trenton, N. J.

Price List and Circular sent on application

EXTON'S Trenton Cracker the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers Buy EXTON'S

EXTON'S Trenton Wine Crackers—Delicious, wholesome cheap Buy Exton's Wine Crackers 116

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Beware of imitations and substitutes Buy EXTON'S

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Manufactured by A EXTON & CO
115 Trenton, N J

M'CLASKEY & FAGIN.

Shoe Manufacturers,

Washington Market,

(SECOND STORY)

South-west Cor Front and Greene Sts,

TRENTON, N. J.

ALL ORDERS FOR

Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes

PROMPTLY EXECUTED. 101

CARPETS!

TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS,
IMPERIAL THREE PLY
AND POWER LOOM INGRAIN

CARPETS:

Wall Papers.

Persons desiring **FINE DECORATIONS,** are invited to examine samples of the same in the Store

PAPER HANGING
DONE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY

We guarantee to be the cheapest Store in the City

The latest improved **Balance Fixtures for Window Shades**

AT THE NEW STORE OF

DAVID SHAW,

No 31 North Warren St, below Front,
158 **TRENTON, N. J.**

GEORGE W. ALLEN'S

LIVERY

and Boarding Stables.

GOOD CARRIAGES and quiet Horses furnished for parties and funerals, at reasonable prices

Wood St., between Mill & Market Sts.,
50 **BRISTOL, PA.**

New Market House!

BY

DAVID G. MICHENER,
No. 103 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
East side of Bridge
We live and let live!

Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c, constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest 55

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From the Ladies Companion

THE IMPATIENT HEN

This is the talk of a poor old hen
That is fond of a gossiping gain
She is off her nest with a cluck and cackle,
Out in weather foul or fair
Not stick at a trifle to spread her story
Her patience was her chief fault
Alas! I am off the course for
Being as what you call a scrawl
Is what you call a hen
Scratching and pecking

Days passed away and
The sun began to warmer grow
The grass and flowers began to show
The birds in thinking of a child and mate
When sweet and pleasant was the gale,
The poor old hen began to long
To hear more the noisy throng
Of noisy gossip—but one
That strutted by the old hen her
Of fun
"Good morrow Gossip," said the hen
"Sweet for company she sighed
"No, I am of pleasure a Dutch
Why do not you close
It would be a little dull and
To sit long in the
I must of my nest
Your little boys while I
Pass it forward from the
Their mother is in the next door
Her darling one but twenty four
But they've been a season more,
And I wish to hear of
Are I and I apply to you
Mr. for your pickle pegs
Mr. I will take the
Or else I did it my
And think they are but lumps of chalk"

Then something rash and said herself—
This old hen put in a little shell
And so we went off to
Her attempt which was very rude,
Is the one of the first time
And now days for Dy Dowls and moon,
She lives a broken hearted hen

This is the moral of my lay—
Keep secrets to thyself and pay
Why spell whatever you're begun
Through escapes such have to
Remember poor Dame Partlet's fate!
Gossiping's too important—learn to wait

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

WHEN AND HOW TO PRUNE.

BY WALTER ELDER

No 2

From our earliest remembrance to the present time most of the pruning has been done while the plants were in a dormant state—Every discerning husbandman must have observed that when shoots and branches are cut off a piece at the cut dies, generally as much in length as the diameter of the shoot or branch. In cutting off large branches of big trees it they are not close off from the stems or large branches the wood at the cut dies and the bark and sap wood for a long distance. The old fashion is to smooth the cuts with a sharp knife or a strong knife to cover the wounds with a mixture of two parts loam and one part cow manure, well worked with water, like thin mortar. It is rubbed on with a fine quality of a hog's hair, when it forms a coat to keep out the air, and the wood most keeps sound and the bark grows over it soon.

A cement is now made like putting way to cover the wounds. It is clean and sticks well. Another plan is to leave knobs—that is, in cutting off branches a piece is left, as the diameter of the branch is big—so that the knob only dies that year when the sap has taken another direction. The knot and end of the dead shoot and the cement cover and the bark soon grows over the wound so that prevents the rotting of the stems and branches from which the pruning have been taken. These remarks are applied to other large trees.

By the way may have noticed the dead, brown pieces at the ends of rose shoots which have been shortened with a knife. Did you ever ask "What is the reason with roses, why so many brown pieces at the ends of the shoots?" Now this is none should be left up the wounds, as it is dead, and the air getting in to weaken and rot the growing shoot, the whole plant. It exercises the same function that nature provides in healing over a wound or a man or animal when covering the same with a scab.

Full grown gooseberry and currant bushes should have the ends of all their shoots cut off from a half inch to six inches according to their length to make the bush as well formed. They will bear more and better fruit by having their slight ends cut off and looks far gay with of wood, and the fruit is far more shaded.

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

GREEN CROP MANURING.

BY WILLIAM H. STOMAN

There many methods in practice for enriching fields and many substances used. It is same impossible thing to give any definite rules that will be applicable in all cases for the reason that soils vary much and hence their requirements are similar. But if the farmer understands the use of all the different kinds of fertilizers and also the demands of his different fields, he need have no fears as to results. It is pretty generally believed that soils will not furnish as good returns from the constant use of artificial manures. A soil may require a dressing of lime and not a constant use of the same for a dressing. But so far as natural manures or fertilizers are concerned there appears to be peculiarities adapted to the wants of the soil for one reason perhaps because in most cases they are the excrementitious matters that are left from the consumption of the products of the soil and therefore contain elements with an addition of those derived from the atmosphere. And in feeding animals a portion of this been appropriated from the bone, the muscles the fat and all parts of the animal is very reasonable to suppose that a portion of the manure derive has been abstracted. There is a reason therefore why such natural fertilizers have been derived from plowing in green crops. In one sense it is the natural method of manuring and therefore accounts for the extreme fertility of the prairies of the West. A rank vegetation has continued to grow year after year and also each year has fallen to the earth and passed through a state of fermentation and decay and so continually adding to the fertility. It is probably not all so rapidly but that by a little application of some stimulant or manure sufficient to give a little start to vegetation, it may be successively turning under the green crop be brought up to a good state of fertility. This principle of manuring is especially adapted to some of our lighter soils, which are among other things deficient of vegetable matter although it is now claimed on high authority that vegetable matter is not absolutely necessary to the growth of plants, whether it be true or not, vegetable matter appears to be no disadvantage to their growth and does appear to act favorably upon lighter soils.

In the use of green crops for manuring it is simply necessary to first make a start. It is always best to employ those plants that feed largely upon the atmosphere. Clover is considered by all to be the best of any crops that can be employed and rye the next, but it is often the case that the condition of the soil is so poor as to be unable to support much less to nourish for any time these crops, and hence another, which is considerably used, must be resorted to, and that is found in buckwheat. This appears to be a hardy plant to grow upon the soil and grows quickly and vigorously especially with a very moderate top dressing of guano, bone meal, superphosphate, or yard manure. As soon as the crop is a little past the blossom, plow it in carefully and put on another crop, and when this is grown also turn it under and by this time, unless the soil was extremely poor, it will bear some moderate feeding crop. Sometimes a crop of rye may be sown with a seeding of clover, the rye to be taken off the field and the clover together with the stubble to be turned under at the proper time. This is considered a cheap way of fertilizing, although it looks like a waste of material to see a crop of rye or feed it bright, and in full head plowed under, to prepare for a tobacco crop, as it sometimes is in the Connecticut Valley towns.

The addition of fertilizer by these means is fully proved by experience. It is related that a field was cropped with sugar beets year after year, with no addition of fertilizers other than the tops, which were cropped upon the ground and then plowed in, and yet the crop increased from year to year. So too a field was cropped with Indian corn, and only the stalks of the corn after the fodder was removed, were plowed in, and yet this too, applied to increase in fertility notwithstanding successive annual cropping. At all events, the subject is of sufficient importance to receive attention from farmers.

Columbia Conn Feb 2 1874

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

How to Grow Vegetables Cheap.

It is an observation that the ordinary tables of working farmers are but scantily supplied with seasonable and wholesome vegetables—for two reasons—that they *require too much labor* and that, too during the busiest season, and that they are *not enough any*—In answer to these objections—many kinds of vegetables can be raised largely by horse culture, the use of a good *hoe cut* and by the incorporation with grain, fish and fresh meats in the stomach the whole is made more nutritious and more easily digested; and the combination produces great strength and good spirits. Were it not for the vegetables and fruits we eat, we would be injured by many or wholly cooped with *scurvy*—So it is the vegetables and fruits which keep the blood pure, and the body in sound health. Cool bread is a compound of flour, salt, lips and water. We could not use flour alone, nor salt and water would only be drunk. The hops *yeast*—but when they are baked into bread it is wholesome sweet and strengthening, and has a good smell. So we need vegetables and fruits.

Asparagus, bush beans, pole beans, sweet corn, strawberries, egg-plant bell peppers cabbages of all kinds, long blood beets potatoes, ruta baga turnips, &c., may all be grown in rows three feet apart so the horse and cultivator can destroy the weeds between them—Pole beans celery &c plant in rows four feet apart. Cucumbers, muskmelons, tomatoes early squashes, &c, plant five feet apart both ways. Watermelons winter squash pumpkins, &c, plant four feet apart both ways—so the horse and cultivator can keep the weeds down between the rows and the ground can be plowed deep and the plants—Early potatoes, pumpkins, cucumbers squash onions leeks lettuce celery and potatoes may all be in rows nine inches apart. Early maple radishes white turnips spinach winter lettuce salad &c may all be sown broadcast and weeds grow too fast among them and then only thinned or weeded out. All vegetables will then be cheaply obtained.

W. F.

Lima Pa

HIRED GIRLS.

Our mind has been upon the subject of hired girls this week and under the Editorial Scissors—the Miss Cookshaw—Radcliffe Britton in the Ladies Home Journal—Happy thought—I will clip and paste a few articles on the subject and have a few articles for the sight of rows of young girls and their mothers to discuss and the work we consents to do but so much as the need of help in our homes has any one thought two feet and two hands have unskilled labor gladly accepted and set to work is better than no help. The first use of a house is the general effort by the women of the household, all things should be done cheerfully and readily to do them—the duty of the mistress of the household and she to do this and the knowing and intelligent mistress is the good housekeeper. Where such conditions do not exist Johnson tried into a Latin under and Latin such Miss Harriet Phelps in will with Uncle Sam. She is been a boarding school teacher long enough to know something about the girls. Her sister Elizabeth who has had more than three of the rest of us with girls. Hints and suggestions and directions and rules and order and hint and hint and necessities and order and hint and hint and necessities and order and hint and hint and necessities